Now is the time to get part 16 of the World's Sweetest Songs.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says: "The Fort Wayne Sentinel, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1895. —PART FIRST— PRICE TWO CENTS.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
Cor. Calhoun and Columbia Sts.

EVIDENCE IS PILING UP

That we have the best stock of Ladies' Muslin Underwear to be found in this city. No materials anywhere to compare with them. You will find in them the results of careful manufacture—a wide assortment, elegant styles, quality the best and prices the most tempting.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

At LEWIS'
38 HARRISON ST.

FRESH CAUGHT
Pickerel and - -
- - Perch.
Oregon - -
- - Salmon.
BEST OYSTERS.
"LEWIS"

City Trucking Co.
Frank Neuhaus & James Jacobs, Propr's.
SUCCESSORS TO
The Ryan Trucking Co.
Movers of General Merchandise and Household Goods. Safes a specialty. Quick Delivery. Horses boarded. Storage of Merchandise and Household Goods.
19 and 21 West Washington Street.
TELEPHONE 122.

SAY!
"That old house needs repainting and you know it."
Do You Want Paint?
Well, you can have it—the Famous BUCKEYE, in any quantity—from a half pint up to a barrel, at
A. J. KELLER'S
West Side Pharmacy.
A Full Line of - -
PAINTS, OILS,
VARNISHES, BRUSHES, etc.
KELLER'S Drug Store,
96 Broadway (NEW BRUDI BLOCK.)

J. G. THIEME & SON,
TAILORS.
The most complete line of Imported and Domestic Woolen for Spring in the city.
SUITS At - - -
$20, $22, $25.
Worth $30.
All Work Guaranteed.
Call and examine our stock before you place your order.
CORNER
COLUMBIA and CLINTON.

POTATO FARMS.

Mayor Pingree's Scheme to be Tried in New York City.

Idle Tracts of Land to Be Put to Use for the Benefit of the Poor of the Big Metropolis.

NEW YORK, March 16.—The New York charities conference has decided to adopt the scheme of potato farms for the poor which was inaugurated by Mayor Pingree of Detroit last summer. A committee has been appointed to carry out the plan on a large scale and active work has been commenced. The plan is simply obtaining the use of idle tracts of land in the city and dividing them up into patches of one third of an acre for each family. Potatoes for planting and other vegetable seeds will be furnished. Each man must then attend to his little farm and all the products are his own. Mr. William Steinway has offered the use of a tract of land containing 200 acres in Long Island city, ex-Mayor Hewitt gives a large tract at Inwood, Columbia college donates seven acres of its new site on Morning Side Heights. All these offers were received before any public appeal was made and it is expected that thousands of acres will be tendered when asked for. New York has a large area of unoccupied land. According to a census taken by Postmaster Dayton through the letter carriers, there are 17 329 vacant lots, containing over 1,000 acres, below West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and the Harlem river. In the annexed district are many thousand acres that the committee expect to be offered for the summer's use.

A GREAT DIVINE.

Death of Dr. John A. Broadus at His Kentucky Home.

He Was Known in This Country and Europe and Was One of the World's Best Greek Scholars.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 16.—Dr. John A. Broadus died at 3:40 o'clock this morning. The death of Dr. Broadus removes one of the most celebrated divines of his day. He is well known both in this country and Europe as a scholar and orator and had several times lectured before Yale and John Hopkins universities and was considered of one the best Greek scholars in the world. He was born January 21, 1824, and leaves a wife and five children, four married daughters and one grown son. No arrangements have as yet been made for the funeral.

BELIEVE DR. GRAVES IS ALIVE.

People of Connecticut Say Mrs. Barnaby's Poisoner Is Not Dead.

MYSTIC, Conn., March 16.—Mystic people say that Dr. T. Thacther Graves, the murderer of Mrs. Barnaby, by poison, still lives; that he never attempted suicide, and that the body, if body it was, contained in the unopened coffin and buried at Thompson, Conn., last year, was a substitute. The members of the Golden Cross commandery have been investigating the story of the doctor's death, as his life was insured for $2,000 in the order. Recently it was learned that no claim for the insurance had ever been made. The attention of the grand lodge was called to this matter, and the Mystic council was informed that the grand lodge did not regard him as dead, believing that the alleged suicide was a "fake" and that Graves is living in the west under an assumed name.

A BIG FROST.

The Apricot Crop in Portions of California Ruined.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 16.—Reports from Vacaville, Woodland, Elmira, Suisune, San Jose, Fresno and Davisville state that frost has practically ruined the apricot crop in all the northern and central California localities named. Almonds, prunes, grapes and peaches have also been injured, but deciduous fruits have suffered most. In the neighborhood of Vacaville the loss is estimated at a quarter of a million dollars and about San Jose the value of fruit destroyed is one hundred thousand dollars. Many orchardists say that their revenues this year will be nothing and have discharged their employes. A thermometer of twenty-nine degrees did the mischief.

NATURAL GAS.

An Indianapolis Man and His Wife Asphyxiated.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 16.—Jacob Goldberg and his wife, living at 98 Eddy street, were found at 6 o'clock this morning asphyxiated by natural gas which escaped from the kitchen stove. Mrs. Goldberg is dead and her husband cannot recover. Goldberg is a market man.

Silkwood Will be Sold.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 6.—William Willetts, the owner of Silkwood, has decided to retire from the turf, and the handsome black stallion, with a pacing record of 2:07½, will probably retire also, his owner having held him at a price considered exorbitantly high. Last June J. Ottinger, a San Francisco horseman, offered $5,000 for the pacer, but Willetts values the animal at five times that amount.

American women are said to be growing taller. The effect of good cooking—prepared with Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

Li Hung Chang Heard From.

TIEN TSIN, March 16.—Viceroy Li Hung Chang, peace envoy to Japan, left Taku last evening for Japan. It is reported here that the Japanese are rapidly repulsing the Chinese Generals Sung and Ju.

THE ALLIANCA AFFAIR.

Spain Must Humble Herself Voluntarily or by Force.

Nothing But a Complete and Ample Apology Will Satisfy Uncle Sam at This Time.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 16.—Congressman Dockery, of Missouri, was in the city today enroute from Washington to his home. Concerning the Alliance affair he said: "Spain will have to make a complete and ample apology for the firing of one of her men of war upon an American merchant ship. Although only one side of the affair has been heard, yet there can be no excuse for the deed. Nothing that the captain of the war ship could offer would place him in the light of being justified in interfering with the commerce of a nation."

NEW YORK, March 15.—Captain Crossman, of the steamer Alliance, is indignant at the intimation by Signor Murruaga that there were two Cuban revolutionists on board the vessell when, as reported by Captain Crossman and his officers, it was chased and fired upon by a Spanish gunboat. Said the captain:

"Senor Murruaga insinuates that two of the passengers were Cuban revolutionists and that one of the two was a mulatto. The fact is that we did not have a mulato on board, either as passenger or employe. As to the revolutionary part of it his statement it is the rankest kind of balderdash. Of the four passengers one was a French gentleman who had become strapped at Colon and whom I trusted for his fair to this city. He is in New York now and since his arrival here has called and paid the amount of his fare. I think he can easily be found by the state department. Another of the passengers was a gentleman employed by the Aspinwall Fruit company. He went out with us on the trip for his employers but caught the fever at Colon and had to come back Of the other two passenger I know nothing except that they were in the steerage, but the purser can probably furnish you their names. I do know that neither of them were Cubans." The purser of the Alliance is Mr. Churchill. He said: "The gentleman who went out and returned with us was a Mr. Guggin, who is employed by the Aspinwall Fruit company. His home is in Sullivan, Mo. Both the steerage passengers, I understand, came from San Francisco. One was named Cardosa and the other Craddick. Cardosa is a whaler, and a Portuguese; Craddick is a miner, and an American citizen. Both men had been stowaways from San Francisco, as near as I can find out. They reached Colon by the freight steamer Progresso, of our own line. My assistant obtained from both their full history, where they were born, where they came from and all that, which the state department can have."

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Secretary Gresham was at the state department this morning for a short time, but Mr. Uhl, the first assistant secretary, is still acting as secretary. In answer to an inquiry he said that no response had been yet received from United States Minister Taylor, at Madrid, concerning the demand made by the state department for reparation for the firing upon the Alliance.

ATTACKED BY BANDITS.

Two Americans Come to Grief in Guatemala.

Go There to Build a Railway and Are Attacked in the Mountains and Robbed.

OAXACA, Mex., March 16.—Henry Thompson and Frank L. Owens, two American railroad contractors, passed through here a short time ago on their way to Guatemala to work on the Guatemalan Northern road, now in progress of construction. Advices have just reached here that they were attacked by a band of Guatemalan refugees and bandits near the town of Chilton, state of Chiapas, and Thompson was killed and Owens seriously wounded. They were robbed of several thousand dollars. The outlaws were pursued across the border into Guatemala. Thompson was a well known railroad man, prominently connected with the building of a number of the western railways in the United States. He came to Mexico from the United States a few months ago.

The president of France likes good living. Dr. Price's Baking Powder is used by his chef.

LEAVENWORTH IS TO APPEAL.

Judge Davis at English Refuses to Rehear the County Seat Case.

ENGLISH, Ind., March 15.—The Leavenworth side of the Leavenworth-English contestants in the county seat contest case has asked for a rehearing in the circuit court and Judge Theo. R. Davis has denied the request. Their next move will be to the supreme court. This will delay the removal of the county records a few months. Every move of one side is cause of suspicion to the other. Injunctions or orders for restraining from building, appeals to the circuit court and every other scheme to delay will be resorted to. Jollifications over yesterday's decision were kept up all last night in the back part of the county. At one of these James Dicus received a boken leg.

The latest in silver novelties. Green & Probasco.

IF SPAIN APOLOGIZES.

Discussing the Form the Apology Will Take.

The Flag of the United States Will Be Saluted, Followed by an Expression of Regret.

WASHINGTON March 16.—In the event of Spain's apologizing for the Alliance affair, the question has arisen as to what form the apology will take In diplomatic usage, an expression of regret is often accompanied by an offer to salute the flag of the country to which an international discourtesy has been given. This was the course of the United States in saluting the French flag in 1855, and saluting the Brazilian flag in 1866. In the former case the French flag was saluted as the United States apologized for an indignity against the French consul at San Francisco. Mr. Marcey, the then secretary of state, first offered to make the apology by saluting the French flag on a French man of war, stopping at San Francisco. Count De Sartiges, the French minister at Washington, asked in addition when the consular flag at San Francisco was rehoisted, it should receive a salute. This was declined by Mr. Marcey. France was notified but after some months the French government agreed to accept as sufficient satisfaction an expression of regret by the government of the United States, coupled with the provision that "when a French national ship or squadron shall appear in the harbor of San Francisco the United States authorities there, military or naval, will salute the national flag borne by such ship or squadron whose flag is thus displayed.' The salute to the flag was thus given, and with such apology the incident closed. In 1866 the United States sent a man-of-war to Brazil for the express purpose of offering an apology by firing a salute to the Brazilian flag. The United States had seized the confederate ship Florida, at Bahia, Brazil, thus violating the neutrality laws. Mr. Seward, then secretary of state, announced a purpose of making full apology, including the dismissal of the United States consul at Bahia, who advised the attack, the court martial of the United States naval commander who committed the offense, and a salute to the Brazilian flag. The last feature of the apology was executed with much ceremony on the very spot where Brazilian neutrality had been invaded. In the Virginus case the United States demanded a salute of our flag as a part of the apology from Spain, but the salute was afterward waived on its appearing that the papers of the Virginus were based on a false affidavit. The official salute of the United States to foreigners is made up of as many shots as there are states in the Union. The salute to the president in his fleet is a fixed number of twenty-one guns. Should Spain salute our flag it would probably be by firing twenty-one guns.

ATTACHMENT.

Walter A. Wood's Property Siezed by the Sheriff.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 16.—Officers of the federal court levied on the stock of the Walter A. Wood Harvester company, in the branch office of the concern here, today on an attachment asking judgment for $30,000 on a note held by the National bank of the Republic, of Chicago. N. D. Hudson, local manager of the Indianapolis branch of the company, has returned from Chicago but took no action in the case. He has about $25,000 worth of harvesting machinery here in the sales rooms on South Capital avenue. It is not known here how seriously the main plant is affected.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 16.—Harry P. Finnegan, assistant treasurer and acting manager of the Walter A. Wood Harvester company, which confessed judgment on a note in favor of the National Bank of the Republic, of Chicago, said: "We have hopes of raising the necessary amount through the efforts of General Manager MacGowan and some of the directors, who went east for that purpose. As to the actual condition of the harvester works you can say our assets amount to $3,000,000, as against less than $1,000,000 of liabilities, and we can, if it comes to a show down, pay $3 for every dollar we owe.

FROM POVERTY TO AFFLUENCE

Mrs. Sarah Lambert Receives Notice She Has Been Left a Fortune.

CROWN POINT, Ind., March 15.—Mrs Sarah Lambert, a widow, living in West Creek township, who for many years has followed the plow and done all the farm work, has received notice from Cleveland, Ohio, that she had fallen heir to an estate in Cleveland and elsewhere that was worth $1,075,000, she and her five children being the only existing heirs, with the exception of an adopted son, who will receive $75 000. Mrs. Baldon, the last of the family to die, was worth $75,000, which was to go to the adopted son. Her husband, who died a few years ago, left an estate amounting to $1,000,000. After his son receives his share, left to him by his mother by adoption, Mrs. Lambert and five children will receive the balance. Most of the money is in government bonds and is ready for distribution.

What better aid to digestion than pure and wholesome food? Always insured by using Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

NEW GAS STANDS THE TEST.

Consumers May in Future Get the Illuminator Packed in Cans.

CLEVELAND, March 16.—A sample of the illuminating gas recently discovered in New York, which can be delivered to consumers in cans, has been received and partially tested at the Cleveland Gas Light company. Secretary Beardsley, of the company, said today that the gas burned steadily and gave an excellent light The material from which it is made is lime and coal dust welded by electricity into a dark brown porous substance. The gas is generated by placing this substance in water.

THE WHISKY TRUST

Adopted Extreme Measures to Secure the Records

That Had Been Locked in President Greenhut's Safe—An Expert Opens It.

CHICAGO, March 16.—The Times-Herald says: According to dispatches received from Peoria receivers of the whisky trust adopted extreme measures to get possession of records that had been locked in President Greenhut's private safe. This safe is located in the fire proof vaults of the whisky company and was filled with Mr. Greenhut's private papers. The combination was not given to the experts who have been going through the books. Receiver McNulta sent a dispatch to Mr. Greenhut in New York explaining the situation and asking how soon he would return. It is said that Mr. Greenhut replied that he would not be home for several days and that they could not get into the safe until he returned. On receipt of this information, the receivers sent to Chicago for an expert, who opened the safe. The documents which had been looked for were then found. "We needed the records and were compelled to send for an expert to open the safe," said John J. Mitchell, one of the receivers, last evening. "When we reached Peoria we learned that the documents were in President Greenhut's private safe. Why he put the papers of the company there I do not understand. When we telegraphed to him in New York he replied that he would not be home for two or three days and that we could not get into the safe until he came back. The Chicago expert opened it in a few moments and we got the documents desired They are now in the hands of the expert accountants."

General McNulta says the company was in a condition highly satisfactory to the receivers. The business is going on smoothly. Of the sixty-six distilleries in the combine, twenty-one are now being operated, grinding 18,000 bushels of corn and making from 85,000 to 90,000 gallons of spirits a day The receivers are paying about $100,000 a day in revenue taxes.

BIG LUMBER DEAL.

Eleven Million Feet of the Wisconsin Product Sold.

ASHLAND, Wis., March 16.—The S. K. Martin Lumber company, of Chicago, is the purchaser in the largest lumber deal consummated in northern Wisconsin this season. The company has purchased 11,000,000 feet of lumber of the Mynes Lumber company. It will be manufactured this season at Orienta.

Last evening Les Allegres entertained socially in the gymnasium. They appeared as a well organized and exceedingly attractive company of Georgia minstrels just from the sunny south. Mr. Moss, the interlocutor, and the end men, Daniel Webster and Henry Clay, were quite irresistible. Banjos, tambourines, mouth organs and xylophones formed an excellent orchestra The costumes were recherche and elegant, red predominating, and neckties being very flowing in style The final "walk around" proved too much for the gallery gods, who had to be requested to "keep quiet up dah in de gallery." Guests of honor, who were very fashionably late owing to other engagements, were Messrs. and Mesdames McDonald, Yarnelle, Olds, Hackett and Lang. Orangade cooled the heated performers and their guests, who departed, asking "not to be forgotten next time."

Dr. E. S. Wain, chemist of Cincinnati, writes: "I find on analysis that Dr Price's Baking Powder is entirely pure, and the strongest in leavening power of any powder made."

Stallion Bought.

GENOEH, Ind., March 16.—H. R. Whitmore and E. Drake, of this city, have purchased from a Terre Haute syndicate the stallion Dextell, a full brother to the famous Axtell.

The Fort Wayne Harrison Telephone company are canvassing the city securing stock for the company which they are organizing. They expect to raise $35,000.

Bluffton News: "Mrs. James W. Sale and little son, Freddie, returned home last evening from a week's visit at Fort Wayne."

We give particular attention to repairing and guarantee our work Green & Probasco.

The weight and value of United States silver and gold money do not coincide exactly, though they do very nearly. A standard silver dollar weighs 412½ grains. A standard gold dollar weighs 25.8 grains, a trifle more than one-sixteenth as much as the silver dollar. The alloy used in the gold brings it up to this weight. If we weigh pure silver bullion and pure gold bullion, we find that the gold does not weigh quite twice as much as the silver. But when both are mixed with alloys and coined into dollars the respective weights are as given above. The United States law makes the coining value of silver in comparison with that of gold one-sixteenth.

DESPERATE DEMON.

Patrick H. Nugent Kills Constable W. Harvey Johnson,

Attempts to Kill Several Other Persons and Winds Up by Taking His Own Life.

BATAVIA, N. Y., March 16.—Patrick H Nugent shot and killed Constable W. Harvey Johnson and attempted to kill several other people and wound up by shooting himself Nugent had been drinking hard for sometime and his wife being in delicate health was removed to her parent's home. In consequence Nugent made repeated threats against his wife's relatives and yesterday John Neville, a brother of Mrs. Nugent, went before a justice and made a deposition charging Nugent with drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and a warrant was placed in the hands of Constable W. Harvey Johnson for his arrest. Last evening Officer Johnson, accompanied by John Neville, started for the Nugent house. Leaving Neville behind a knoll about 100 feet from the house, Johnson advanced to the door, knocked and was admitted Then Neville heard a scuffle and a little later Nugent came in view carrying an axe, proceeding toward the Neville home. Neville followed and attacked Nugent as he began to beat in the door with his axe. Nugent got the best of the fight and put his brother in-law to flight. He then broke into the house where were the terrified woman and children of the family, and two neighbor women. He began a fusilade with the revolvers, shooting Mrs. O'Connor in the neck. His wife and children had fled. Failing to find them, Nugent put up a revolver to his head and sent a bullet through his brain, falling upon a bed a corpse. A few minutes later his little daughter crawled from under the bed, picked up the revolver and ran down to her mother, saying. "I guess papa is dead, 'cause I heard him groan." At Nugent's home Constable Johnson was found killed. Mrs. O'Connor's wound is not serious.

FIRE DAMP EXPLOSION.

Two Hundred and Eighty Men Imprisoned in the Mine.

All Escape But 120, Who Are in the Galleries, Which Are Blocked By the Debris.

TROPPAU, Austria Silesia, March 16.—An explosion of fire damp took place today in the Hohenege mine, belonging to the estate of the late Archduke Albrecht of Austria. At the time of the explosion there were 280 miners below. Of this number 80 have been rescued, slightly injured. Hopes are expressed that the remaining 200 will be rescued

Later in the day eighty more of the miners were rescued but the remaining 120 are imprisoned in the galleries, which are blocked with debris. The bodies of several of the imprisoned miners have been extricated from the ruins.

END OF THE MEETINGS.

Rev. Patterson Will Close His Evangelical Services Tomorrow.

Tomorrow will be a big day in the First Presbyterian church. At 9.30 a. m., Rev. Alexander Patterson will conduct an interesting service in the Sunday school; at 10 30 he will preach, and at 7:30 p. m. there will be a great union meeting of the three Presbyterian churches.

Last night Rev. Patterson took for his text "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God" The church was well filled and much interest was manifested. The after meeting was very largely attended and quite a number signified their intention of coming out on the Lord's side.

Since its great victory at the World's Fair the sales of Dr. Price's Baking Powder have increased tenfold.

IN THE COURTS.

Happenings in the Court House and Justice Courts.

In the superior court today Judge Dawson rendered a verdict of $584 30 and foreclosure of mortgage against Hiram Parent et al, in favor of Frederick W. Kuhne.

Dwight D. Gillette commences suit in the superior court against Frederick Schulz for foreclosure of $700 mortgage. Colerick & France are attorneys for plaintiff.

Samuel H Graham and Jennie Miner have been licensed to wed.

Deputy Shoriff Collier arrested Frank Harris, Petrick Burke and John Hanford for vagrancy and took them before Justice France. Harris and Burke were given fourteen days in jail. Hanford pleaded not guilty and stated that he had read Greenleaf on evidence and knew that three witnesses would clear him. He was told to produce his witnesses and diving down into his pocket the man produced a dirty wallet and proceeded to unravel it He soon held up to the gaze of the court a $10 bill, a $5 bill and a $2 bill and remarked, "I offer these three silent witnesses to prove that the deputy sheriff has testified to an untruth." He was released.

In the circuit court Alice Kelly was granted a divorce from William B. Kelley.

"BOOK'S" BOOM.

An Old Fort Wayne Boy May Run for Mayor of Indianapolis.

The Indianapolis News last evening had the following item concerning a former Fort Wayne citizen: "Charles A. Bookwalter will accept the nomination for mayor if it is tendered him. He has a following among the younger republicans and is president of the Marion club"

TERRIBLY BURNED.

An Explosion of Gasoline Nearly Causes a Death.

Mrs. M. M. Ruckle, of No. 347 West Main Street, Meets With a Serious Accident.

At about 8 o'clock this morning Mrs. M. M. Ruckle, wife of a well known Nickel Plate conductor, who resides at No. 347 West Main street, met with a shocking accident and narrow escape from an awful death.

Mrs Ruckle was working about the kitchen after having prepared the morning meal and had occasion to fill the gasoline stove. It is presumed that she attempted to do this while the stove was still burning, but at any rate there was a fearful explosion and the burning fluid was thrown all over the unfortunate lady. In an instant she was all ablaze, the flames shooting high above her head and setting fire to the house.

However, the lady did not entirely lose her presence of mind, and running to another room she grabbed up some rugs and wrapping them about her head and body rolled upon the floor until the blaze was extinguished.

Her clothing was burned nearly off, and her body was fearfully scorched, the burns being very deep and painful. Both arms and her head and shoulders are the worst burned

Her cries quickly brought some of the neighbors to the house and the blazing room was drenched with water until the fire was extinguished.

At first it was feared that Mrs Ruckle was fatally injured, and Dr. George B. Stemen was hastily sent for. The physician pronounced the burns very serious but not necessarily fatal. It will be, however, sometime before the lady will be able to leave her room.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Prompt action on the part of a street car motorman prevented an accident at the corner of Wallace and Hanna streets yesterday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beusching were driving rapidly north on Hanna street and they reached the Wallace street crossing at the same instant a street car did. The motorman had the car well under control and barely touched the horse. The animal was badly frightened, however, and attempted to run away, but was restrained.

THE COMMISSIONERS.

The Contracts for Stone Awarded Today.

The county commissioners in session today awarded the contracts for furnishing and hauling the stone to be used in the jail "crackery." Michael Baites was given the contract to furnish stone at 80 cents per cubic yard on the cars at the Muncie depot. William Borgman got the contract to haul stone from the cars to the jail at 14 cents a load, and Charles Smith will haul it anywhere within three miles of city limits for 25 cents a load.

The petition for the Jones ditch in Jackson township was granted and Patrick Ryan, August Rousey and Henry Dawkins were appointed viewers.

SINGS AND SELLS.

A Pleasant Novelty at the Popular People's Store Today.

Prof. Leon H. Myers, a well known perfumery manufacturer, of New York city, is making a tour of the country selling his own wares He is an excellent singer and is at the People's store today, singing and selling. He sings airs from all the popular operas and also the latest topical songs He has a Nancy Hanks record for disposing of his wares, which are his own peculiar make. In Allentown, Penn., he sold 3,150 bottles in three hours, and at Reading in eighty-four hours he had passed out 8,878 of them. He has sold at all the big city stores and has a scrap book full of letters of recommendation and newspaper clippings as big as a dictionary.

Professor Myers has met with great success during his brief stay in this city.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, March 16.—Wheat, March, 55c; May, 56⅜@56⅝c; July, 57⅞c; Sept., 58¼c.

Corn, March, 44½@¾c; May, 46@46c; July, 45⅝@46c; Sept., 46c.

Oats, March, 28⅛c; May, 29⅜c; June, 29⅛c; July, 28⅛c bid

Pork, March, $11 85, May, $12 02½; July, $12 15.

Lard, March, $6 72½, May, $6 85; July, $6 97½; Sept. $7.10 bid.

Ribs, March, $5 82½; May, $5 92½@5.95; July, $6 05; Sept., $6 20.

Analysis by highest government authority pronounces Dr. Price's strongest and purest of all baking powders.

Silver Certificates sold.

NEW YORK, March 16.—Silver certificates to the amount of $5 000 were sold this morning on the stock exchange at 62. This is the highest price paid in a long time.

Louis Wolf is ill in New York city, but not dangerously, as has been reported.

POTATOES, EGGS, BUTTER

Fancy Michigan Potatoes, per bu, 65c.

Fresh Eggs, per doz, 12½c.

Good Roll Butter, per lb, 15c.

PRINCESS CASH STORE

PRAISE GOD.

Divine Worship in the Many Churches of Fort Wayne.

Places Where the Gospel Will Be Preached and Some of the Subjects Discussed.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue—Sunday school, 3 p m.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10.30 and 7:30 p. m.

R R. Dept. Y. M C. A.—Bible study at 3 p. m. Address to men at 3 30 p. m. by Dr. W. T. Ferguson

Beaver chapel, South Wayne—Rev. W. R. Northrop, of Muncie, Mich., will preach at 2 p m. Sunday school, 9 a m

The Christian Endeavors of the Presbyterian churches will hold a union meeting at 6 45 tomorrow evening at the First Presbyterian church.

Trinity English Lutheran church—Morning service at 10.30, Sunday school at 2:30, Young People's meeting at 5 45, evening service at 7 30.

"Getting a Start" will be the subject treated by Rev. Alexander Patterson at the city Y. M. C. A. Sunday. Orchestra overture at 3 30 sharp.

Mr. W. D. Page will talk to boys at the City Y M. C. A boys' meeting Sunday at 2.30. This meeting is for boys under eighteen years of age

Pastor Northrop's subject for Sunday night is, "Was St. Patrick a Baptist?" Lady readers are urged to attend the meeting for women only at three.

Services at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church—The pastor G. N. Endridge will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Cordial welcome to all

Mr. Chas. King will conduct the "Drop In" meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. tonight at 7:30. Short talks, stirring music and a profitable time is assured.

It is important that every member of the Jefferson street Church of Christ be present at the services tomorrow. Bring your friends with you. P. J. Rice, pastor.

At the First Presbyterian church tomorrow Rev. Patterson will preach at 10:30 a m and hold union services at 7.30 in the evening. Come early and get a good seat.

Welcome to the people's service in Plymouth church at 7.30 p. m. Special music by the chorus choir. Morning theme: "The Reasonableness of Christian Faith." J. S Ainslie, minister.

Regular services tomorrow at the Free Methodist church, 268 East Creighton avenue, at 10:30 a m. and 7:15 p. m Sabbath school at 2.30 p m. Everybody invited. W. T. Loring pastor.

In the South Congregational church, the Rev. A. F. Ayres, of West Unity, Ohio, will preach both morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m and Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Welcome.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, 10:30 a m. and 7:30 p m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Young People's Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. All are welcome. G. N. Brown, pastor.

Calvary U. B church, corner of Lewis and Harmer streets.—A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m, preaching at 10 30 a m and 7:30 p m; Y. P. S. C. E at 6.30 p. m All are cordially invited.

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets.—German preaching at 10.30 a. m.; English preaching at 7:30 p. m Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

The meeting to all young women is held every Sunday at 4 p. m., at the Young Women's Christian association, 25 North Wayne street. Miss Agnes Hamilton, president of the association will speak tomorrow.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, The Passover; evening subject, Jushua; Sunday school, 9:30 a m. Junior league, 2:30 p. m; Senior league, 6:44 p. m. Welcome.

Bethany Presbyterian church, west side, Rev. Geo. E. Davies pastor. Preaching in the morning, 10.30, and evening, 7:30. Sunday school at 3 p m. and Endeavor immediately following. A cordial welcome to all.

Trinity Episcopal church—Preaching West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector—Holy communion, 8 a m, morning prayer and sermon 10:45 a m.; evening prayer, 7:30 p. m, Sunday school, 9.30 a m

Christ's English Lutheran church, City Y. M. C. A. hall. Rev. A. A Hurshly, pastor. Sunday school at 9.30 a m Y. P. S. C. E at 6 30 p. m Morning service at 10.30 and evening service at 7:30, by the pastor. You are cordially invited to these services.

Third Presbyterian church.—Preaching by Rev J M. Boggs, at 10:30 a m. Sunday school at 11:45 a m. No evening service, on account of the Union service at the First church. The Christian Endeavor societies will meet in the First church at 6 45.

A cordial welcome awaits you at the Berry Street Methodist Episcopal church. Class at 9:30 a m. Sunday school at 2 15 p m. Junior League at 3:30 p m Epworth League at 6:30 p m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p m

At Westminster church Rev. J. L Leeper will preach at 10:30 a m, on "Almost Persuaded." Sunday school at 12 m Junior Endeavor at 3 30 p m. Senior Endeavor will meet in union service at First church. No evening service on account of union service at First church.

There will be services at the African M. E. church tomorrow morning at 10:30 o clock.

Services at the Third Reform church, southeast corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets, J. B. White block. Sunday school at 9 o'clock, services at 10 a. m. and evening service 7 15 p. m. Rev. F Houser, archibald.

Simpson M. E. church—Sunday school at 7.30 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. R J. Wade, at 10 30 a m. and 7:30 p. m; Junior league at 3 p. m. and Epworth league at 6 30 p. m At the morning service probationers will be received into full membership.

Preaching at St Paul M. E church tomorrow at 10:30 a m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9 30 a m Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth League devotional services at 6:15 p m This will be the last evening sermon for the conference year. You are invited. Rev Paschall, pastor.

Services at the Central Christian church, on Harrison street, between Wayne and Washington streets, tomorrow at 10:30 a. m., by the pastor Sunday school at 10 a. m Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. In the evening, at 7:30 p. m., there will be an entertainment by the Sunday school for the benefit of foreign missions. All invited.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Regular services Sunday. Preaching at 10 a. m. Text: 'Gospel of the Day." Evening at 7:30, second Lenten sermon of a series of six sermons portraying the most prominent characters in the Passion story. Strangers always welcome. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

A real cyclone of popularity is being enjoyed by Dr. Price's Baking Powder among good cooks.

A SAD SIGHT.

A Couple Tramping Through the Cold From Missouri.

They Arrive in the City in a Perishing Condition—Traveling Man Held Up on Pearl Street.

A sad sight was witnessed at police station this morning. Two persons, man and wife, had applied for shelter from the weather. Both were sick and were tramping from Howell county, Mo, to Cleveland, O They gave their names as John Perkins and wife. They were both scantily clothed—the woman wearing an old calico wrapper and a light shawl over her head. The husbands clothing was very thin and in holes. Perkins was suffering from a caugh, brought on, no doubt, by exposure. His wife was rather a pretty young woman, not over twenty but was suffering from a very sore throat. The husband told a sad tale of poverty and distress. He said that at one time he owned a fine farm in Missouri and that for the past two years the drought has killed off all the crops and left the people starving. Perkins says he sold several head of horses, plows and household implements for $35, and with his wife and son started for Cleveland. At Vandalia, Ill., the boy died from exposure.

Deputy Township Trustee Taylor gave the couple a pass to Antwerp and they proceeded on their way.

HELD UP.

William Bonebreak, a well known traveling man, who often visits this city, selling perfumes, last night about midnight reported at police headquarters that as he was coming east on Pearl street he was held up by an armed ruffian, who relieved him of about $30. The police made an effort to locate the lone highwayman but from the description given by Mr. Bonebreak, were unable to get any clue.

STILL IN CHICAGO.

James, Harry and Roy Cunningham, who ran away from Fort Wayne several days ago, and were captured in Chicago by the police, have been turned over to the Cook county Humane society. The Chicago police were unable to get transportation to Fort Wayne for the lads. Inspector Shea, of Chicago, writes Superintendent Liggett, informing him of the fact.

ACTOR HELD UP.

L A. Wagenhals, one of the proprietors of the "Young Mrs. Winthrop" company, which left this city Wednesday morning for Mansfield, Ohio, was badly used there. He was assaulted near the theatre by foot pads. He was first knocked down by a blow on the head from some blunt instrument. He rose and grappled with one assailant, when another shot him, the bullet inflicting a serious wound, the extent of which cannot yet be determined. Mr. Wagenhals is a nephew of Rev. Samuel Wagenhals of this city.

BUY BLOODHOUNDS.

A dispatch from Anderson, Ind., says: "Chief of Police Coburn, of this city, will purchase two trained bloodhounds, having today written to Alabama for them. They will be held in this city to aid the police officers and also the farmers in locating thieves. The chief is an admirer of the dogs, and is confident that they will be a valuable find to the city. He thinks there is no doubt that they are able to trail when given a fair show."

Expert optican at
GREEN & PROBASCO'S

Wm. H Leeper, of Ada, Ohio, is visiting in this city, the guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr and Mrs. C. A. Tripple.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16 1895.

NYE SHIPWRECKED.

WILLIAM DESCRIBES THE LIFE ON A CORAL REEF.

It Is Not So Pleasant as It Might Be With the Roar of the Breakers and Refreshments Served In the Open Air—Some Thrilling Scenes.

[Copyright, 1895, by Edgar W. Nye.]

It is a very good idea to spend the most disagreeable months of winter in a warmer clime than New York or New England if possible, and the Bahamas occur naturally to most anybody as a desirable point. For that reason I sailed the latter part of January from New York bound for New Providence, where this letter is written.

The harbor as we sailed out was embroidered with ice, and the beautiful snow on Broadway was as pure as the soul of a politician.

We took the Cuban line of steamers. Ours was the steamer Cienfuegos (pronounced in 16 different ways, I may say, but generally Sinefwagose, as nearly as

OUT OF SIGHT OF LAND.

I can phonetically pronounce it). The first day was almost bitterly cold, and one had to wrap up warmly and keep moving on deck in order to be at all comfortable.

A young man with a slight knowledge of music and the remnants of a quiet jag played upon the piano the first 36 hours out and attracted our attention away from the horrors of the extreme cold. Many who might otherwise have remained in the social hall and refrained from the sea air and exercise were obliged to go outside and exercise on account of the agony expressed by the piano. I cannot bear to witness the sufferings of a dumb brute like the piano when its tail is twisted by a heartless young man, and so I went on deck, where I could not have my sympathies worked upon.

Later on, when the sea got corrugated on the back and humped itself, the pianist turned away with a wan smile and left the instrument while he went below to think it over. When I saw him again, he was sobbing gently in his stateroom, and his complexion was like that of a nice green lawn.

I was somewhat late in securing my stateroom, so had to take one extremely aft. I was the last one to get quarters, and that is why they were so aft. No one was after than I.

I speak of this very fully here because when we were afterward wrecked on the coral reef in a southern clime the reader will see that by running the prow of the ship high on the rocks the stern was sunken almost instantly and my room filled breast high with salt water.

We had a pleasant and happy party of genial people—fifty and odd passengers—all looking gayly forward to a vacation under the palms and cocoanut trees and amid the pineries where the pineapple grows, while in New England the shivering farmer with an icicle on the end of his nose chews his tobacco thoughtfully and spits anon a yellowish hole in the snow.

There were several meals when one could detect lots of vacant chairs, and quite a number who had rooms on the steamer decided to take their meals out. One man who had crossed the Atlantic, he said, more times than I had fingers and toes acted real haughty on the way out of the Narrows, but while in the smoking room bragging to me about his ability as a mariner suddenly asked to be excused and went away. When he came back, he looked so white that I thought he must have seen a specter, but I engaged him in conversation and held him by the coat collar while speaking to him confidentially, so that he could not escape, and all the time he acted like one who is trying to learn to smoke.

Once I saw a bride and groom start out for Europe by boat. Friends came in to bid them bon voyage and bring in a lot of candy and flowers. Forty-five pounds of candy came in lots of two and five pounds each. Oh, they were popular, and their eyes were bright with keen delight. Their love for each other was something to gaze upon in wonder and admiration. He laid aside his new silk hat as we passed Governor's island and put on a new big white Tam O'Shanter that looked like a massive yarn pie.

They nestled toward each other fondly as we passed Robin's reef, and she gave him a playful swat across the nose with an orchid. He wore a pair of highly inflamed morocco slippers, and his trousers were rolled up so high that the officer of the boat had to speak to him about it.

She was a sweet girl graduate who had written the prize essay, in which she said, "Here, dear friends, our pathways fork." They are still engaged in forking as I write.

But when the sad sea waves got upon their hinder feet and caused the good ship to luff she looked reproachfully at Bartholomew as who should say, "You got me into this trip, Bartholomew."

He, too, seemed estranged, and looking at her sickly hue said to himself, "What did I see about her, I wonder, to draw me from my unfettered bachelorhood?"

But let us not digress.

Those who were seasick were rather in the majority with us, and so no one can claim any glory in that respect. Mr. Taylor of Philadelphia stated on the start that he might return by Tampa if the ocean happened to be at all rough. The second day, as he turned a ghastly face away from the rail, he seemed pretty positive that he would return by Tampa.

Also there were others.

When we retired on Sunday night, however, the sea was moderately calm, and no one was ill. All the mal de mer of the trip was forgotten as we went to bed knowing that we would land at our Bahama port in the afternoon of Monday.

I could not go to sleep readily. I read and smoked and rolled about in my berth till 2 o'clock and then slept rather lightly. At 4:45 a. m. there was a scrape on the keel of the vessel like the low, hoarse growl of a bulldog in the basement, and I awoke thinking I was at home and that a burglar below, in hunting for my cider barrel, had stepped on Towzer.

A moment afterward a deeper growl from the keel and a jerk of the vessel showed that she had struck. I felt sure I dressed hurriedly, but took time to put on an extra suit of flannels in case I should have to spend a few weeks on the ocean in an open boat. In eight minutes my stateroom had been flooded with water breast high, and a good suit of lecturing clothes had been placed on the bargain counter.

The water at once poured into the vessel like a river, and instantly the engine fires were extinguished by it. The electric lights, of course, went out and left the ship in darkness, with the wicked sea rolling over our cheery dining saloon.

I started back once to get my hairbrush, but the water met me half way, and I returned to the upper deck. The weather was thick, and the rain came down in gusts, while all about us the noise of the surf breaking over the sharp reefs could be heard without any difficulty. The steamer settled rapidly by the stern, and the captain ordered the lifeboats made ready. No one spoke above a whisper apparently, and the coolness of the women and children was wonderful.

In the presence of almost certain death I forgave the pianist. I could not go down with a bitter feeling in my heart.

The passengers were put into the boats, women and children first, and the most touching picture was that of the separation between wives and husbands and parents and children, for we could not be certain that the boats would safely hold every one.

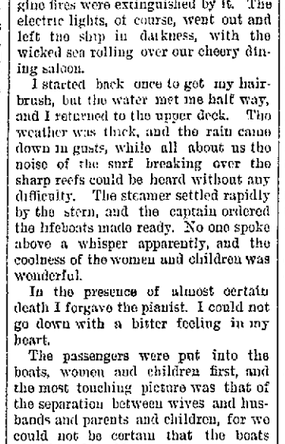
It proved afterward that they would have drowned nearly the entire number of passengers if they had attempted to land them, for the first boat which tried to cross the reef was swamped at once and women, children and crew thrown into the sea.

I can see that picture yet.

We had grown to know and to like each other very much in our four days' voyage, and to see those agonized faces turned toward us and the pale and horrified fathers and husbands on our deck forced to see their families go down within 40 yards of us or be torn to pieces by the serrated edges of the reefs and their bodies given to the waiting sharks—that was the trying time with us, and the knowledge that, even if I went down, my wife and children were safe at home made me almost comfortable. I saw Mr. McCreary bid goodby to his little daughter, Anna Ball, as she got in the boat and turn away tearfully. Mr. Judson of New York kissed his wife goodby, and in ten minutes the boat was upset, with every one struggling for life in the treacherous water where it broke white and angry over the cruel rocks.

It is true that we could see land, but so you can when you are on the roof of a 12 story building which is all on fire below you.

It is at such a time that people show what kind of mettle they have. Miss Catherwood of New York, who was my



WAITING FOR ETERNITY.

seatmate on the captain's right at table, did a quiet little act of heroism which no one will forget. As the pale people were placed in the boats which still hung by the davits, with the sea rising till it broke on the bottoms of the lifeboats, she sang in an easy, quiet way an old song.

There was not a tremor in her voice as the words went out over the black waters, and when the screaming rockets went up into the night they showed a calm face, but a brave one.

Some people in such a calamity run around wildly looking for a toothbrush or an umbrella. Others try to get something to eat. Others think of their wives, but their natural instinct is to think of themselves. Surely these passengers almost without exception behaved like born ladies and gentlemen.

To sit in a lifeboat that is tied up on the flank of a wrecked ship which may go to the bottom at any moment and know that the chances are ten to one that your boat will not live five minutes when she is launched is not a pleasant method of passing the time.

I sat in one for half an hour by order of the officer, and then I got out and stood on the deck.

Finally a boat was sent out by Captain Hoyt, under First Officer Smith, in search of an opening in the reef, but after two hours' hard work it returned unsuccessful.

The steward got us some hot coffee and a fine hot steak apiece, which we ate with our fingers on deck and in our life preservers.

On board were some first class fellows. Among them were Mr. Jacques and Dr. Axtelle of Waterbury. I called them while we were up late one night the first and second Waterbury watch. I've been wrecked with them now over a week, and I like them better as time goes on. We wear each other's clothes and use each other's cherry pectoral with impunity. Give me a wreck, and I will give you my estimate of those who go through it.

With the approach of day Mr. Van Winkle of Newark, N. J., from the bridge saw with his glass a schooner of 62 tons (though I took her to be about 62½ tons) several miles away and tacking, it seemed, to get to us in answer to our gun and rockets. For awhile I feared that she might be one of the ships that pass in the night, and I said so to a deaf man with a tin ear, but he rebuked me for being gay in the presence of death. Now, will the reader please tell me what death has ever done for me that I should show him any attentions in the matter of etiquette?

Soon another sail hove in sight, and with the approach of good daylight 30 or 40 craft, manned by blacks, mostly sponge fishers, etc., appeared to the eastward. They managed with their light boats and perfect knowledge of the shore and their wonderful skill to cross the reef, and before long the captain of the Good Will, the 62 ton schooner, had arranged with Captain Hoyt to take us and our ruined baggage to Harbor island.

Space does not permit me to complete in this letter the record of the voyage or a description of the Bahamas, but next week, when my clothes are dried out and the shock of our disaster forgotten, I hope to rise with that elasticity peculiar to the phenix bird, which is said to resist even the action of acids and remain unscathed even when broiled on toast.

A serious question arises in regard to the cause of this wreck, but I leave it to investigation hereafter. We know that after it occurred the officers and crew were brave, kind and thoughtful.

We were 30 miles off our course and should not have been there. A steamship is made to run on water, not on land. The moment you try to ride around over bare ground in a steamer you get yourself in trouble.

These reefs are made by the coral insect, and it takes him quite awhile to make an island like New Providence. Then it isn't of much account after he has made it.

But isn't it strange that this dangerous string of reefy islands was all made by such a little, disagreeable worm?

I know, even as a child, that the Atlantic ocean here was irritable and restless, but I did not know before that it was caused entirely by worms.

I will write another piece about this country next week, so no more at present from your old friend,

Bill Nye.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 17.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xix, 1-10—Memory Verses, 8-10—Golden Text, Luke xiv, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho." We have now come to the last week before the crucifixion, and the next lesson in order in the series (that for April 7) will be the triumphal entry, which seems also to be the next in the order of events. In reference to the blind men healed about this time, Matthew speaks of two who were healed as he left Jericho. Mark mentions only one and gives his name as Bartimeus, while Luke speaks of one who was healed as he entered Jericho without any attempt to reconcile these accounts. Why not take the three as we find them and simply believe that He healed one as He entered Jericho and two as He left Jericho, one of whom was Bartimeus? The simplest and least learned explanation is often the nearest to the truth. As Jesus was continually opening the eyes of the blind, it is not strange that He should do so for three different ones at this time.

2. "And, behold, there was a man named Zacchæus, which was the chief among the publicans, and he was rich." We are now introduced to one who was blind spiritually, but not physically. He needed Jesus as much as Bartimeus, but perhaps was not as conscious of that need, not being poor nor physically helpless. Of the class to which he belonged he was at the head, and as to this world's goods he needed nothing. He is one of the most interesting rich men of the gospels. The rich young ruler saddened us by his going away; the rich man who thought only of his larger barns and the good time he would have was suddenly called away from it all, and the rich man at whose gate Lazarus lay had a terrible reverse.

3. "And he sought to see Jesus, who He was, and could not for the press, because he was little of stature." The opening words make us think of those Greeks who said to Philip, "Sir, we would see Jesus" (John xii, 21), and they suggest to us that the only one worth seeing is Jesus, for when we see Him we see God the Father (John xiv, 9). We are not told the motive of those Greeks in desiring to see Jesus, and, as to Zacchæus, it may have been mere curiosity, but the result would lead us to suppose something more. The hindrances were twofold—personal and circumstantial, his little stature and the great crowd.

4. "And he ran before and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see Him, for He was to pass that way." This was about as undignified a proceeding as that of the rich young ruler who kneeled down in the street, but it indicated a real desire. If we would see Jesus, we must go where Jesus is to be found, and we will be sure to find Him in His word. The Scriptures testify of Him (Luke xxiv, 27).

5. "And when Jesus came to the place He looked up and saw him and said unto him, Zacchæus, make haste and come down, for today I must abide at thy house." He knew what was in man, and He knew the heart of this man up among the branches of this sycamore. "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong on behalf of them whose hearts are perfect toward Him" (II Chron. xvi, 9), and if there is in your heart a going out to Him, a hungering for Him, be sure that He sees it there, and remember that it is written "Ye shall seek Me and find Me when ye search for Me with all your heart" (Jer. xxix, 13). Rejoice also that if there is a real desire toward Him, be it ever so faint, it is the Spirit's work, and He will regard it.

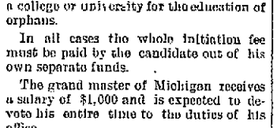
6. "And he made haste and came down and received him joyfully." How quickly he responds to the Saviour's invitation. It is the Spirit's work, but Zacchæus was willing to have it so. The Spirit is seeking to bring all who hear the gospel down from their pride of intellect and social standing and moral standing and self in every form, righteous or unrighteous, that they may receive Jesus and stand truly complete in Him. There must be a real coming down to a real sense of our nothingness and an honest reception of Christ. Then we become children of God and accepted in the Beloved (John i, 12; Eph. i, 6, 7). Consider how every high thing shall some day be brought down and Jesus alone exalted (Isa. ii, 11, 12).

7. "And when they saw it they all murmured, saying that He was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner." Satan is always angry when any one receives Jesus or even looks toward Him and will surely have something to say about it, as when he spoke through Simon the Pharisee of the woman who washed Jesus' feet with her tears, or when he stood at Joshua the high priest's right hand, seemingly pointing to the filthy garments. Let not the enemy hinder you by pointing to your sinfulness, but rejoice that "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

8. "And Zacchæus stood and said unto the Lord, Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation I restore him fourfold." Not that he had been doing this, but he would do it as an evidence of his sincerity and begin now. We give nothing to God for our redemption. It is a free gift (Rom. vi, 23; Eph. ii, 8). But being saved we must give evidence of it, for a faith that does not show itself in good works is not a faith that saves. See James ii, 14, 17; Eph. ii, 10. Unless there is a cheerful and ample restitution to all whom we may have wronged so far as we have ability and opportunity and a liberal giving to the Lord, constrained by His love, our faith is questionable.

9. "And Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come to this house, for so much as he also is a son of Abraham." Not simply a descendant of Abraham, but a true believer like Abraham, and thus and therefore a true child of Abraham and child of God, by faith in Christ Jesus. For if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise (Gal. iii, 29). Salvation is in the Lord Jesus Christ Himself is the salvation of the Lord, so when we have received Him salvation has come to us, and we can make Israel's millennial song our own and sing "Behold, God is my salvation" (Jonah ii, 9; Luke ii, 30; Isa. xii, 2).

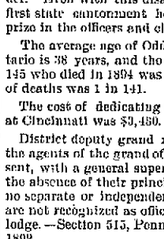
10. "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." All are by nature lost (Eph. ii, 3), not being lost now under the possibility of being some day lost, but actually lost sinners, without God and without hope (Eph. ii, 12), ungodly and without strength (Rom. v, 6). Such are all without exception until found by One seeking Saviour and by His blood redeemed, for there is none other (Acts iv, 12; Isa. xlv, 21, 22). Let your soul cry, If you are not saved, "Seek me, O Lord, for I am lost."



RED MEN.

Great Chief of Records, Massachusetts Reservation—Short Talks.

Bro. J. Peter Gardner was born in Scotland Aug. 7, 1853, but his early life was spent in Toronto, where he was educated. In 1885 he moved to Massachusetts and now resides in Danvers. He is a charter member of Agawam tribe of Tapleyville and for 12 years was its chief of records. He was elected great junior sagamore in 1885 and raised to the stump of great sachem in 1887. He was appointed great chief of records in 1890 and has been re-elected, with practically no opposition, each election since.



J. P. GARDNER.

Wascen tribe, Philadelphia, has grown so large that a more spacious wigwam was necessary, and several hundred new regalia have been purchased.

Hon. Henry T. Walton, the speaker of the Pennsylvania house of representatives, is an honored past sachem of Tribe No. 190 of Philadelphia.

De Ember tribe, No. 30, of Muncie has bought a lot of land in the city and will erect on it a three story wigwam and business block to cost about 40,000 fathoms, which will be used by the 1,000 members of the order in Muncie.

Maintain the dignity of your order. There is no better fraternity than the Improved Order of Red Men. Never belittle it yourself nor permit another to belittle it in your presence without rebuke.

ODD FELLOWS.

National Sanitarium at Hot Springs—Triple Link Notes.

The grand lodge of Arkansas levied a per capita tax of $1 for the erection and maintenance of a national sanitarium at Hot Springs. As its name implies, the sanitarium is to be a national institution, where all Odd Fellows can avail themselves of the medicinal virtues of the celebrated Hot Springs of Arkansas.

Siloam lodge of Boston will celebrate its seventy-second anniversary March 5.

The sovereign grand lodge is not in favor of recommending the establishment of a college or university for the education of orphans.

In all cases the whole initiation fee must be paid by the candidate out of his own separate funds.

The grand master of Michigan receives a salary of $1,000 and is expected to devote his entire time to the duties of his office.

The grand encampment of Colorado recently elected C. R. Elliot of Denver grand patriarch. The distinguished brother is full 6 feet tall, but has only one arm, the left having been amputated at the shoulder. Even with this disadvantage at the first state cantonment he won the first prize in the officers and chevaliers' drill.

The average age of Odd Fellows of Ontario is 38 years, and the average of the 145 who died in 1894 was 42. The average of deaths was 1 in 141.

The cost of dedicating the new temple at Cincinnati was $3,450.

District deputy grand masters are only the agents of the grand officers they represent, with a general supervisory power in the absence of their principals. They have no separate or independent existence and are not recognized as officers of the grand lodge.—Section 515, Pennsylvania Digest, 1892.

Last year Kentucky made a gain of 102 members, and of this number Lexington furnished 62.

The order is becoming quite musical in Chicago. Home lodge has an orchestra, Congress lodge has a quartet, and Cook County lodge has a choir.

In California they have joint Rebekah and subordinate public installations with good effect.

West Virginia has fallen into line and has levied a 25 cent per capita tax for the purpose of building a "home."

There are 81 children in the Illinois Odd Fellows' home.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

New Jersey Councils Working Lustily. Various Clippings.

The councils of New Jersey need a net gain of 499 members for January, February and March to exceed last year's increase (fiscal year) and keep in second place in the list of 20 grand councils. One hundred and sixty-seven each month will do the business.

The various Cincinnati councils are making arrangements for a vigorous campaign this year.

Public installations are very popular on the Pacific coast.

Denver council made a total gain of 57 for the past year.

Gilbert council, Brooklyn, increased its membership 73 the past year.

There seems to be an awakening all along the line in Pennsylvania now that the new officers have entered upon their duties.

Golden Eagle.

The vote as to the annual election of officers of the grand castle of Pennsylvania of 173 castles is as follows: The number of past chiefs voting was 2,977; grand chief, Jenkin Hill, Reading, 2,913; grand vice chief, L. H. Tobin, Philadelphia, 2,952; grand high priest, John C. McKinney, Philadelphia, 2,961; grand master of records, J. D. Barnes, Philadelphia, 2,873; grand keeper of exchequer, A. R. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, 2,932; grand sir herald, F. P. Hunsicker, Allentown, 2,312, representative to supreme castle, F. A. Harris, Tyrone, 2,896.

Order of Chosen Friends.

The work being done in Texas means 3,000 members by June 30.

Missouri has a weekly circular for rejected that is very effective.

Friends council, No. 49, of Illinois had 18 applications at a recent meeting.

This order is winning golden opinions for prompt payment of death losses as well as its liberality in paying disability benefits to such of its living members as are totally disabled from following any occupation for a livelihood.

MASONIC.

Grand Master of New Jersey Makes a Mason at Sight—South, West and East.

On Feb. 2 the most worshipful grand master, Charles Belcher, of New Jersey exercised one of the peculiar prerogatives of his high station, the "making of a Mason at sight." The candidate was William Moore, who was about to depart upon an extended European tour, and the ceremony was performed in the hall of Haddonfield lodge, No. 130, in the presence of a large gathering of members of the craft.

It is too often the case that a lodge manifests too much anxiety to swell its membership, under the erroneous idea that numbers mean strength and constitute might and influence. A dozen good men in good standing in the community in which they reside will exert more influence than five times that number of doubtful character.

The grand chapter of Royal Arch Masons of New York have elected the following officers: Marvin I. Greenwood, grand high priest; George E. W. Stivers, deputy grand high priest, John Webb, Jr., grand king, Philip M. Nast, Jr., grand scribe; Horman H. Russ, grand treasurer; Christopher G. Fox, grand secretary; J. Byron Murray, grand chaplain; John W. Palmer, grand captain of the host, Joseph Crane, grand principal sojourner; J. Harris Balston, grand royal arch captain; Walter Jones, grand master third veil; Albert Maxfield, grand master second veil; Oscar L. Eastman, grand master first veil, William H. Gladding, grand sentinel; George McGown, grand lecturer.

Bro. John Shaw was recently elected treasurer of Harwood lodge, No. 91, Machias, Me., for the thirty-sixth consecutive year.

In the ancient charges the master, when presented for installation, was introduced with the statement "that he had been examined and found skillful in his work." Such should be true with every master.

The Prince of Wales, as grand master of English Freemasons, has constituted the Transvaal a separate Masonic district and has appointed George Richards of Johannesburg, who for 30 years has held a leading position in that quarter, its first grand master.

The order in Michigan, according to the secretary's report, now embraces 36,475 members, an increase of about 1,000 during the year.

When Lafayette was in Virginia in 1824, he visited Richmond lodge, No. 10, and was received with grand honors. When Worshipful Master William Mitchell became grand master, Lafayette presented a Bible to him. At a recent communication this Bible was presented to the lodge by the daughter of Mr. Mitchell.

The grand lecturer of Michigan held 84 schools during the past year, which were attended by more than 9,300 Master Masons.

The grand council of Tennessee has elected J. G. Aydelott thrice illustrious grand master and W. A. Clendenning grand recorder.

The true Mason is one who understands its beautiful teachings and endeavors to live by them.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Rejection of Certificates by the Board of Control—Spear Points.

The following, taken from the report of the board of control, seems sufficient reason for the action of the supreme lodge regarding suicides and drunkards: "During the last two fiscal years the board found it necessary to reject 98 suicides, representing an endowment of $65,000; 16 cases of excessive use of intoxicating liquors, $34,000, 11 cases of misrepresentation, fraudulent statements, etc., $30,000, and 4 homicides, $13,000, a total of $142,000."

The Ohio brigade will hold its next encampment at Sandusky, that city offering tents, flooring, fuel, ice and water free. Prize drills will be arranged in three classes, three prizes to each class, and will aggregate $1,500.

General L. W. Halsey, commander of the Wisconsin brigade, has resigned.

The Pythian World says there still remains $1,700 indebtedness on the uniform rank encampment at Washington last August, and that there is no doubt that the debt will be paid.

Indianapolis reports a net loss of two lodges and 222 members for the past year, total membership Jan. 1, 2,907.

UNITED WORKMEN.

The Jurisdiction of West Virginia—Chips From the Workshop.

The new grand lodge of West Virginia has started out with every prospect of long life. In its organization a number of changes were made from the Pennsylvania law, which was taken as the guide. The grand lodge officers are in Wheeling, rooms having been fitted up in the A. O. U. W. temple. Assessment notices will be issued by publication. Bro. W. O. McClusky is grand master workman and Alex Foerman grand recorder.

Members in good standing Jan. 1, 836,531.

December was something like old times in its net gains—1,924.

The grand lodge of Quebec and maritime provinces was not an applicant for relief last year.

To be a true member of our order one should meet all his brother members on a common footing at all times.

A. and I. O. Knights of Malta.

The objects of the order at the present day are to perpetuate the golden achievements and charitable deeds of the illustrious fraters, to visit and care for sick companions and give them burial, as well as the creation of a widows and orphans' fund.

Dr. E. W. Samuel, grand commander of Pennsylvania, recently visited three commanderies in Harrisburg in one evening.

Sir W. H. Owens, grand recorder of Delaware, has resigned his office to accept a position on the United States steamship Clover. Sir H. C. Albright, P. C., No. 81, has been appointed grand recorder ad interim.

The commanderies in Wilmington are displaying remarkable enthusiasm.

B'nai B'rith.

Delegates from Maryland, New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Illinois and District of Columbia were present at the eighth annual convention of the supreme lodge, held at Baltimore. Julius H. Hyman was elected president, Leopold Braun secretary and Kaufman Katz treasurer.

Hereafter all dues collected by lodges will go into a general instead of a special fund.

The next meeting of the supreme lodge will be held in New York on the fourth Sunday in January, 1896.

The Woman's Professional league has decided by a majority vote that men are juster than women. Glad you think so; but, girls, maybe you don't know us.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI

FARM AND GARDEN

IN THE VEGETABLE GARDEN.

How to Sow Fine Seeds in Straight Rows Without a Drill.

Such garden seeds as onion, carrot, peas, beans, etc., are best cared for if planted in rows. The rows should be straight, a fixed distance apart and parallel. This facilitates cultivation, especially when the plants are yet small and scarcely visible. The quickest, neatest and all around best way to plant seeds in rows is with a drill. But not every one can own or borrow a drill. How then shall one who has no drill best put in his seeds? An Ohio Farmer correspondent gives this illustrated reply. He says:

Supply yourself with a stout string as long as your rows; also two or more stakes and a stick cut just the length you want the rows apart. Stretch the

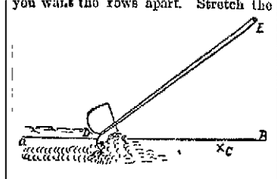


Fig. 1.

THE USUAL WAY.

string between the two stakes where you want the first row to be. If the row is long, put the extra stakes on the line to keep it exactly in place. Next take a hoe. The usual way from this point on is to pick or dig a groove with one corner of the hoe, using it as in Fig. 1, and making three to six inches of trench at a stroke. This is slow work, makes a groove crooked and uneven in depth, and the bottom of the trench, where the seeds are to sprout, is liable to be more or less hard and compact.

In Fig. 1, A B is the line of direction of the trench. C is the position of the operator. At D is shown the manner of using the hoe. The handle of the hoe during the work is always in line with A B. Now try it and use the hoe as in Fig. 2. Instead of using only the corner point of the hoe use, the end edge, as shown at D. Instead of standing in front of the hoe as it moves in the direction A B, stand to one side of A B, one foot at F and one at C. D E is two

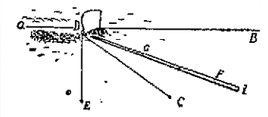


Fig. 2.

THE CORRECT WAY.

feet, and E C is two feet or more. The hoe as shown is at the end of a stroke, and D E is perpendicular to A B. The hoe handle, D I, is grasped at G F (G and F being about two feet apart) and is held well away from you. The angle which D I makes with A B is such that as you look down upon the handle it covers the line D C on the ground—that is, crosses the point of your right foot and makes an angle of 45 degrees with A B. Instead of picking and digging, take a long, sweeping stroke, sharp and quick, 18 to 24 inches, according to your strength and skill. If done right, the result will be a straight, clean groove, with fine, mellow dirt in the bottom. The blade of the hoe will throw the dirt like a plow in rapid motion.

Then, for very fine seeds, take an inch board about 5 feet long, 4 to 6 inches wide, and shape it as in Fig. 3. Slide this along the bottom of the groove. Next move the line and stakes the proper distance until enough grooves

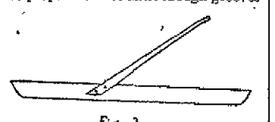


Fig. 3.

FOR VERY FINE SEEDS.

are made. Then drop the peas, beans, seeds, etc., and cover. In covering use the hoe in much the same way as in grooving. However, if the ground is lumpy, use care in getting only fine dirt on the seeds; also be particular to cover to the proper depth.

To distribute very fine seeds in the grooves mix them thoroughly with dry sand, put all in a bottle, put a quill in the cork and distribute along the trench. The amount of seed per rod or per foot of row can be calculated and the distribution regulated accordingly.

The Best Hen Mother.

Hens vary in temperature. All hens are not reliable incubators. We have set hens with eggs out of the same basket, at the same time, some of which would hatch 95 per cent; others 40 or 30 per cent of the eggs. This we attribute to lack of electricity in the hens which fail to hatch well. Again, some hens are totally unfit for mothers and either don't know how to or don't care to care for their chicks, says the editor of The Farmers' Review. He claims that the best mother for chicks is a good brooder. He says: "It is as good as the best hen mother, and better than the best hen mother because it can take care of so many more chicks. Brooder chicks are free from lice; are not trailed through the wet grass, are not trampled on and killed in the nest and are safe in storms. But brooder chicks must have attention, and the person who has not time for this had better let the chicks run with the old hen, survive or perish."

After repeated experiments with numerous poisonous substances Professor Slingerland of Cornell station is of the opinion that wireworms will thrive in spite of the poisons.

SOME DESIRABLE PEAS.

A Few of the Tested and Approved Early, Medium and Late Varieties.

Briefly told, peas mature earliest in a light rich soil, but for the general crop a moderately heavy soil is considered best by some cultivators. The provident gardener begins sowing the early varieties as soon as it is practicable to work the soil and continues to sow for a succession every ten days or two weeks until June. The rule that regulates the amount of seed may vary somewhat, but in a general way it may be said that one quart of seed will sow 100 feet of drill.

THE AMERICAN WONDER PEA.

The Alaska is catalogued as one of the earliest varieties; the vines are dwarf. Other desirable early peas are Tom Thumb, Premium Green, McLean's Little Green and American Wonder. The last named is classed as the earliest of all the wrinkled peas. It is of dwarf robust habit and a prolific bearer of excellent peas.

Among the medium sorts McLean's Advancer and Telephone are conspicuous on account of the excellence of their quality.

Good late peas include Stratagem, a wrinkled marrow; Yorkshire Hero, White Marrowfat, Ever Bearing No Plus Ultra, Carter's Telephone and Champion of England. This last mentioned variety is one of the richest and best flavored peas grown.

Best Soils For the Potato.

The conclusion arrived at by The American Agriculturist, and based on reported results from many and varying sections of the country, is that the best soils for the profitable growing of the potato are light gravelly or sandy loam, or those varying between a sandy and a clay loam, enriched by the sediment and remains of former alluvial deposits or decayed vegetable matter, new lands, those lately cleared and burned over, and limestone soils. Naturally unfavorable land may be rendered satisfactory by proper preparation. A strong clay soil thoroughly drained, well pulverized and fertilized with mineral manures or worn soils brought up by a generous application of stable manure, wood ashes or special fertilizers may be regarded as in suitable condition to produce a good yield of potatoes.

In no clayey soil can the potato be grown to perfection as regards quality. Grown on dry, new land, the potato cooks fine and mealy, possessing a rich and agreeable flavor not to be attained in potatoes grown on older soils. A thin but fertile soil, resting upon a retentive clay or slaty subsoil, is not desirable for potatoes, even though artificially drained. Good drainage is indispensable to successful culture. A naturally drained, loose, mellow, clover sod or fine stubble after stiff sod is the best possible type of a potato growing soil.

Sugar Beet Experiments.

From a Nebraska station bulletin it appears that distance between rows and beets plays an important part, both in yield and sugar content. Experiments during the last three years have shown quite conclusively that for this section 18 inches is the most satisfactory distance between the rows. Beets in the row should stand from six to eight inches apart. With a greater distance between the rows the capabilities of the soil are not fully utilized, while if the rows are closer than 18 inches it is not possible to make use of horsepower in cultivation. On smaller plats where hand cultivation is the rule the rows may be brought to within 15 inches of each other. The following table shows results from planting from 15 inches to 3 feet apart:

Distance between rows.	Yield in pounds	Sugar content.
24 inches	3,285	12.6
18 inches	3,055	13.3
15 inches	3,540	12.3

Rotation of Crops.

The Delaware County (Ia.) Farmers' club at one of its meetings recommended a rotation suited especially in the northern section of that state: 1. That grass is the best crop on the farm. 2. To maintain the fertility of the soil without grass is practically impossible. 3. That no more than one-third the farm should be under plow at one time. 4. That a rotation of crop for six years is the best for our county. 5. The rotation should be as follows: Two years in corn, one year in oats, two years in meadow, one year in pasture. 6. That a permanent pasture made on the native sod is best. 7. A pasture that will not pasture one grown animal on 1½ acres is incomplete. 8. The level culture in corn is preferable. 9. That shallow cultivation is recommended when the land is first in good order.

News and Notes.

The decline in the farm prices of horses is general throughout the country. The exceptions are to be found in the mountain and Pacific states and Massachusetts. The range of horses is from $16.13 per head in Utah to $74.13 in Massachusetts.

The average value of milk cows has increased from $21.77 in 1894 to $31.97 for the year.

The 1895 catalogues announce two new tomatoes, the Autocrat and the Democrat.

As the value of the cold storage system of preserving fruits becomes better known farmers are thinking more about the value of their apple and pear orchards.

A Bank Failure.

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

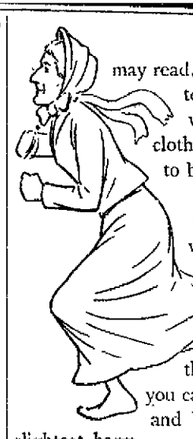
A general banking business is done by the human system, because the blood deposits in its vaults whatever wealth we may gain from day to day. This wealth is laid up against "a rainy day" as a reserve fund—we're in a condition of healthy prosperity if we have laid away sufficient capital to draw upon in the hour of our greatest need. There is danger in getting thin, because it's a sign of letting down in health. To gain in blood is nearly always to gain in *wholesome* flesh. The odds are in favor of the germs of consumption, grip, or pneumonia, if our liver be inactive and our blood impure, or if our flesh be reduced *below a healthy standard.* What is required is an increase in our *germ-fighting strength.* Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery enriches the blood and makes it wholesome, stops the waste of tissue and at the same time builds up the strength. A medicine which will rid the blood of its poisons, cleanse and invigorate the great organs of the body, vitalize the system, thrill the whole being with new energy and make permanent work of it, is surely a remedy of great value. But when we make a positive statement that 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the early stages of the disease, be CURED with the "Discovery," it seems like a bold assertion. All Dr. Pierce asks is that you make a thorough investigation and satisfy yourself of the truth of his assertion. By sending to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., you can get a free book with the names, addresses and photographs of a large number of those cured of throat, bronchial and lung diseases, as well as of skin and scrofulous affections by the "Golden Medical Discovery." They also publish a book of 160 pages, being a medical treatise on consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, which will be mailed on receipt of address and six cents in stamps.

Wealth In Texas.

Besides being a pleasant place to visit, Texas does not take a back seat as a wealth producer. On the Gulf Coast may be found great attractions for home-seekers; 20 acres of land, planted in pears, nets owner $6,000 yearly.

C. L. Hartwell, Passenger Agent, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Monadnock Building, Chicago, will furnish free phamphlet describing Texas. Write for it.

Cheap excursion rates in effect during the fall and winter months, via the Santa Fe route. 2-19 tf



She who Runs

may read. No woman, if she can read, can fail to know about Pearline. Then, if you're worn out with hard work or find your clothes going to pieces, you've only yourself to blame.

You'll have to choose your own way of washing. You can use soap and the washboard, and tire yourself out, and rub your clothes to tatters.

You can use so-called washing powders, imitations of Pearline, and have easier work, though they're eating up the clothes. Or you can use Pearline, wash in the easiest way, and be absolutely certain that there isn't the slightest harm.

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 435 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Spring Curry Comb

Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and Navy and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Rapturous, Inspiring Theme of the World's Ransom.

The One Overmastering Tone at Heavenly Festal Celebrations—It Uplifts the Celestial Regions From End to End.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following sermon in the Academy of music, New York city, on the subject. "A Seraphic Deed," choosing it on the text:

Man did eat angels' food.—Psalms lxxviii. 25.

Somewhat risky would be the undertaking to tell just what manna that fell to the Israelites in the wilderness; of what it was made, how it was made, and who made it. The manna was called angels' food, but why so called? Was it because it came from the place where angels live; or because angels did eat it; or because it was good enough for angels? On what crystal platter was it carried to the door of Heaven, and then thrown out? How did it taste? We are told there was in it something like honey, but if the saccharine taste in it was strong, many would not have been too and so it may have had a commingling of flavors—this delicacy of the skies. It must have been nutritious, for a nation lived upon it for forty years. It must have been healthful, for it is so inspiringly applauded. It must have been abundant, for it dismissed the necessity of a sutler for a great army. Each person had a ration of three quarts a day allowed to him, and so fifteen million pounds were necessary every week. Those were the times of which my text speaks, when "men did eat angels' food." If the good Lord who has helped me so often, will help me now, I will first tell you what is angels' food, and then how we can get some of it for ourselves. In our mortal state we must have for mastication, and digestion, and assimilation, the products of the earth. Corporeity, as well as mentality, and spirituality, characterizes us. The style of diet has much to do with our well-being. Light and frothy food taken exclusively results in weak muscle and semi-invalidism. The taking of too much animal food produces sensuality. Vegetarians are cranks. Reasonable selection of the farinaceous and the solid ordinarily produces physical stamina.

But we have all occasionally been in an ecstatic state where we forgot the necessity of earthly food. We were fed by joys, by anticipations, by discoveries, by companionships that dwindled the dining hour into insignificance, and made the pleasures of the table stupid and uninviting. There have been cases where from seemingly invisible sources the human body has been maintained, as in the remarkable case of our invalid and Christian neighbor, Mollie Fancher, known throughout the medical and Christian world for that she was seven weeks without earthly food, fed and sustained on heavenly visions. Our beloved Dr. Irenaeus Prime, editor and theologian, recorded the wonders concerning this girl. Prof. West, the great scientist, marveled over it, and Willard Parker, of world-wide fame in surgery, threw up his hands in amazement at it. There are times in all our lives when the soul asserts itself, and says to the body:

"Hush! Stand back! Stand down! I am at a banquet where no chalices gleam, and no viands smoke, and no culinary implements clatter. I am feeding on that which no human hand has mixed, and no earthly hand ever baked. I am eating angels' food." If you have never been in such an exalted state, I commisserate your loaden temperament, and I dismiss you from this service as incompetent to understand the thrilling and glorious suggestiveness of my text when it says: "Man did eat angels' food."

Now, what do the supernaturals live on? They experience none of the demands of corporeity, and have no hindrance or environment in the shape of bone, and muscle, and flesh, and hence that which may delectate our palate, or invigorate our poor, dying frames would be of no use to them. But they have a food of their own. My text says so. There may be other courses of food in the heavenly menu that I am not aware of, but I know of five or six styles of food always on celestial tables when cherubim and seraphim, and archangel gather for heavenly repast; the mystery of redemption; celestialized music; the heavenly picturesque; sublime colloquy; eternal enterprises; saintly association; Divine companionship; celebrative jubilance.

There is one subject that excites the curiosity and inquisitiveness of all those angels. St. Peter says: "Which thing the angels desire to look into." That is, why did Christ exchange a palace for a barn? Why did He drop a scepter from His right hand to take a spear into His left side? Why quit the anthem of the worshiping heavens to hear the crooning of a weary mother's voice? Was a straw better than a garland? "Could it not have been done in some other way?" says angel the first. "Was the Human race worth such a sacrifice?" says angel the second. "How could Heaven get along without Him for thirty-three years?" says angel the third. "Through that assassination may sinful man rise into our eternal companionship!" says angel the fourth. And then they all bend toward each other and talk about it, and guess about it, and try to fathom it, and prophesy concerning it. But the subject is too big, and they only nibble at it. They only break off a piece of it. They only taste it. They just dip into it. And then one angel cries: "Worthy is the lamb that was slain!" And another says: "Unsearchable!" And another says: "Past finding out!" And another says: "Hallelujah!" And then they all fill their cups of gold with the "new wine of the kingdom." Unlike the beakers of earth, which poison, these glow with immortal health, the wine pressed from the grapes of the heavenly Eshcol, and they all drink to the memory of manger and cross, shattered sepulcher and Olivetic ascension. Oh, that rapturous, inspiring, transporting theme of the world's ransom! That makes angels' food. The taking of that food gives stronger pulse to their gladness; adds several mornings of radiance to their foreheads; gives vaster circle to the sweep of their wings on mission interconstellation. Some of the crumbs of that angels' food fall all around our wilderness camp to-day, and we feel like crying with Paul: "Oh, the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God!" or with expiring Stephen: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!" or with many an enraptured soul: "None but Christ! None but Christ!" Pass around this angels' food. Carry it through all these aisles. Climb with it through all these galleries. Take it among all the hovels, as well as among all the palaces of the great town. Give all nations a taste of this angels' food.

Now, in the emerald palace of Heaven, let the cup-bearers and servants of the King remove this course from the banquet and bring on another course of angels' food, which is celestialized music. You and I have seen at some concert or oratorio a whole assemblage to whom the music was a feast. Never anything that they took in at the lips of the mouth was so delightful to their taste as that which they took in at the lips of the ear. I have seen, and you have seen, people actually intoxicated with sweet sounds. Oratorios which are always too protracted for those of us who have not had our faculties cultivated in that direction, were never long enough for them. As at eleven o'clock at night the leader of the orchestra gave the three taps of his baton to again start the music, they were as fresh and as alert as when three hours before, at eight o'clock, the curtain first lifted. Music to them is food for body, food for mind and food for soul. From what I read in my Bible, I think celestialized music will make up a large part of angels' food. Why do I say "celestialized music?" Because, though music may have been born in Heaven, it had not all its charms until it came to earth and took a baptism of tears. Since then it has had a pathos and a tenderness that it could not otherwise have possessed. It had to pass under the shadows, and over stormy seas, and weep at sepulchers, and to be hummed as a lullaby over the cradle of sick children, before it could mount to its present altitudes of heavenly power. No organ on earth would be complete without the stop "Tremolo" and the stop "Vox Humana." And no music of Heaven would be complete without the "Tremolo" of earthly sorrow comforted and the "Vox Humana" of earthly sympathies gloried. Just take up the New Testament and find it a note book of celestialized music. It says Jesus sang a hymn before He went to the Mount of Olives, and if He could sing on earth with Bethlehem humiliation close behind him, and sworn enemies close on both sides of Him, and the torments of Golgotha just before Him, do you not suppose He sings in Heaven? Paul and Silas sang in midnight dungeon, and do you not suppose that now they sing on the delectable summits? What do the harps, and trumpets, and choirs of revelation suggest, if not music? What would the millions of good singers and players upon instruments who took part in earthly worship do in Heaven without music? Why, the mansions ring with it. The great halls of eternity echo with it. The worship of unnumbered hosts is enwrapped with it. It will be only art of earth that will have enough elasticity and strength to leap the grave and take possession of Heaven. Sculpture will halt this side of the grave, because it chiefly commemorates the forms of those who in heaven will be reconstructed, and what would we want of the sculptured imitation when we stand in the presence of the resurrected original? Painting will halt this side the grave, because the colors of earth would be too tame for heaven, and what use to have pictured on canvas the scenes which shall be described to us by those who were the participants? One of the disciples will tell us about the "Last Supper" better than Titian, with mighty touch set it up in the art gallery. The plainest saint by tongue will describe the Last Judgment better than Michael Angelo, with his pencil, put it upon the ceiling of the Vatican. Architecture will halt this side the grave, for what use would there be for architect's compass and design in that city which is already built and garnished until nothing can be added; all the Tuileries, and Windsor castles, and St. Clouds of the earth piled up, not equaling its humblest residences; all the St. Pauls, and St Peters, and St. Izaaks, and St. Sophias of the earth built into one cathedral not equaling the Heavenly temple. But music will pass right on, and right up, and right in, and millions in Heaven will acknowledge that, under God, she was the chief cause of their salvation. Oh, I would like to be present when all the great Christian singers and the great Christian players of all the ages shall congregate in Heaven. Of course, they must, like all the rest of us, be cleansed and ransomed by the blood of the slain Lamb. Alas! that some of the great artists of sweet sound have been as distinguished for profligacy as for the way they warbled the song or fingered the keyboard, or trod the organ pedal. Some who have been distinguished bassos, and sopranos, and prima donnas on earth, I fear will never sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, or put the lip to the trumpet with sounds of victory before the throne. But many of the masters who charmed us on earth will more mightily charm us in Heaven. Great Music Hall of Eternity! May you and I be there some day to acclaim when the "Hallelujah Chorus" is awakened. As on earth there have been harmonies made up of other harmonies, a strain of music from this cantata, and a strain of music from that overture, and a bar from this, and a bar from that, but one great tune, or theme, into which all the others were poured as rivers into a sea, so it may be given to the mightiest soul in the heavenly world to gather something from all the sacred songs we have sung on earth, or which have been sung in all the ages, and roll them on in eternal symphony; but the one great theme, and the one overmastering tone that shall carry all before it, and uplift all heaven from central throne to furthest gate of pearl, and to highest capstone of amethyst, will be, "Unto Him who loved us, and washed us from our sins, in His own blood, and made us kings and priests unto God, and the Lamb: to Him be the glory!" That will be manna enough for all heaven to feed on. That will be a banquet for immortals. That will be angels' food.

Now, in the emerald palace of Heaven, let the cup-bearers and servants of the King remove this course from the banquet, and bring in another course of angel's food, which is, Laying Out of Mighty Enterprise. The Bible lets us know positively that the angels have our world's affairs on their heart. They afford the rapid transit from world to world. Ministering spirits, escorting spirits, defending spirits, guardian spirits. Yea, they have all worlds on their thought. We are told they sang together at the Creation, and that implied not only the creation of our world, but of other worlds. Shall they plan only for our little planet, and be unconcerned for a planet three hundred times larger? No. They have all the galaxies under their observation; mighty schemes of helpfulness to be laid out and executed; shipwrecked worlds to be towed in; planetary fires to be put out; demoniac hosts riding up to be hurled back and down. These angels of light unhorse an Apollyon with one stroke of battle ax celestial. They talk these matters all over. They bend toward each other in sublimest colloquy. They have cabinet meetings of winged immortals. They assemble the mightiest of them in holy consultation. They plan out stellar, lunar, solar, constellated achievement. They vie with each other as to who shall do the grandest thing for the eternities. They compose doxologies for the Temple of the Sun. They preside over coronations. If in the great organ of the universe if one key gets out of tune, they plan for its retuning. No undertaking is so difficult; no post of duty is so distant; no mission is so stupendous, but at God's command they are gladly obedient. When they sit together in the heavenly places, Gabriel, and Michael, the archangel; and the angel that pointed Hagar to the fountain in the desert; and the angel that swung open the prison door of delivered Peter; and the angels who are to be the reapers at the end of the world; and the angel that stood by Paul to encourage him on the foundering corn-ship of Alexandria: and the two angels that sentinelled the tomb of Christ, and the four angels that St John saw in Apocalypse at the four corners of the earth; and the twelve angels that guard the twelve swinging pearls; and the twenty thousand charioted angels that the psalmist described; and more radiant than all of them put together, and mightier than all, and lovelier than all: "The Angel of the Covenant," the cadences of His voice, the best music that ever entranced mortal or immortal ears; His smile another noon risen at midnoon; His presence enough to make a heaven if there were no other attraction—I say, when they meet together in the council chambers close to the throne—Ah! that will be regalement infinite. That will be a repast supernal. That will be angels' food. And one of my exciting anticipations of Heaven is the prospect of seeing and talking with some of them. Why not? What did they come out for on the balcony on that Christmas night and sing for our world, if they did not want to be put in communication with us? I know the serenade was in Greek, but they knew that their words would be translated in all languages. If they thought themselves too good to have anything to do with us, would they have dropped Christmas carols upon the shepherds, some of them as bad as any of us have ever been? Aye! If they sang for mortals, will they not sing for us when we become immortals?

Now, in the emerald palace of Heaven, let the cup-bearers and servants of the king remove this course from the banquet, and bring on another course of angels' food: the last course, and the best; the dessert; the culmination of the feast, which is, Celebrative Jubilance. You and I have known people who prided themselves on never getting excited. They have cultivated the phlegmatic. You never saw them cry; you never heard them in a burst of laughter. They are monotonous, and to me intolerable. I am afraid of a man or a woman that can not cry; I am afraid of a man or a woman who can not laugh. Christ says in the book of Revelation that such people are to Him nauseating, and cause regurgitation. (Revelation iii, 16.) Because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth." But the angels in Heaven have no stolidity or unresponsiveness. There is one thing that agitates them into holy mirth. When that happens if their harp be hung up they take it down, and with deft fingers pull from among the strings a canticle. They run into their neighbors on the same golden street and tell the good news. If Miriam has there cymbals anything like those with which she performed on the banks of the Red sea, she claps them in triumph, and there is a festal table spread, and the best of the angels' food is set on it. When is it? It is when a man or woman down in the world who was all wrong, by the grace of God, is made all right (Luke xv. 10). There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Why are they so happily agitated? Because they know what a tremendous thing it is to turn clear around from the wrong road, and take the right road. It is because they know the difference between swine's trough with nothing but husks, and a king's banquet with angels' food. It is because they know the infinite, the everlasting difference between down and up. And then, their festivity is catching. If we hear the bells of a city ring, we say: "What is that for?" If we hear rolling out from an auditorium the sound of a full orchestra, we say: "What is happening here?" And when the angels of God take on jubilance over a case of earthly acceptance, your friends in Heaven will say: "What new thing has happened? Why full diapason? Why the chime from the oldest towers of eternity?" The fact is, my hearers, there are people in Heaven who would like to hear from you. Your children there are wondering when father and mother will come into the Kingdom, and with more glee than they ever danced in the hallway at your coming home at eventide, they will dance the floor of the heavenly mansion at the tidings of father and mother saved. Besides that, the old folks want to hear from you. They are standing at the head of the celestial stairs waiting for the news that their prayers have been answered, and that you are coming on to take from their lips a kiss better than that which they now throw you. Calling you by your first name, as they always did, they are talking about you and saying, "There is our son," or, "There is our daughter down in that world of struggle, battling, suffering, sinning, weeping. Why can they not see that Christ is the only one who can help, and comfort, and save?"

That is what they are saying about you. And if you will in this hour in one prayer of surrender that will not take more than a second to make, decide this, then, swifter than telegraphic dispatch, the news would reach them, and angels of God who never fell would join your glorified kindred in celebration, and the caterers of Heaven would do their best, and saints and seraphs side by side would take angels' food. Glory be to God for such a possibility! Oh, that this moment there might be a rush for Heaven!

The Spirit and the bride say: Come,
Rejoicing saints re-echo. Come;
Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come;
Thy Saviour bids thee come.

How Glycerine Is Purified.

In Germany, France and Italy purity in glycerine is obtained by the following careful methods: First, the proportion of water is analyzed by finding the density and heating in a stove to a constant temperature of one hundred and ten degrees centigrade for an hour, weighing it before being put into the stove and afterward; second, the organic substances are found and analyzed with subacetate of lead, which gives, when added to the glycerine, diluted with double its weight of water, a precipitate, and the smaller the quantity of the latter the greater will be the purity of the glycerine; third, lime is detected by means of oxalate of ammonia, which in pure glycerine does not give any white precipitate; fourth, sulphates, salts of lead, and hydrosulphuric acid are detected by a solution of chloride of barium. The most common fraud is declared to be the addition of molasses to the yellow or brown glycerines and glucose to the white, but these adulterations can be detected by shaking the glycerine with chloroform, when the sugar will separate and fall to the bottom of the vessel, pure glycerine being insoluble in chloroform, floating on the surface. The more impure a glycerine is the more it foams with distilled water and the more permanent the foam. —Chicago Times.

—Life is not worth living unless we live it for somebody else.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

MAN'S SEVEN STAGES.

Pearly child within its cradle lay,
And in distress it tossed about and wept
With rum they sought its suffering to allay,
Till in a quiet stupor it had slept.

A pretty boy, with tear o'erflowing eyes,
Laments the eating of an unripe plum
They seek to still the little cherub's cries,
By giving him a sup of "papa's rum."

A lad with dinner pail, runs down the street,
To get for papa, just a little beer,
And of it papa gives his boy a treat"
And laughs to see his darling act so queer

A youth is standing at the bar, and drinks,
A White round him are the gayest of the gay,
Life is a picnic, so the youngster thinks,
And thus life's early morning fleets away

A young man gets into a drunken brawl,
With drink inflamed, all vice does not avail,
The "hoodlum wagon" answers to the call,
And, rudely, he is thrust into the jail

Within a hovel sits a shivering wife,
Her ill-clad children cry aloud for bread,
While at the door is heard a din and strife
As drunken "papa" staggers in half dead

Down in a stream, beyond all human aid,
A rum crazed creature sinks beneath the wave
There, in the "potter's field" obscure is laid,
The drink-slain pauper in an unwept grave

Now ye with hearts that bleed for every woe,
Trace if you will, that pauper's dreadful lot,
And you will see that he was forced to go
That very road as child, lad, youth and sot.

And if in all his course you plainly see
A godless rum fiend working all his woe
Just ask your conscience, if you ever can be
To liquor selling other than a life-long foe.
—Dan R Sheen, in Letter

REASON OF HIS REFORMATION.

Pathetic Story of the Turning Point in a Drunkard's Life.

Two men were sitting beside the road on Indian creek. They had a jug and a deck of cards between them. They had just finished a game, and taken a "pull" from the jug, when Tom Martin looked up and saw their boon companion, Abe Loftos, slowly approaching within a few yards.

"Jim, here comes Abe," said Tom "Hello, Abe, old rooster. Ye look orful bad this mornin'. Here, take a drink, and smooth the crumples outer that face."

Abe shook his head.

"No more drinks for me fellers—not another drop. I promised the little feller last night I'd never touch it again. No use to talk to me, fellers—I promised the little boy."

"Abe, what do you mean? Promised yer little boy! 'Splain yourself,' spoke Tom, a look of startled wonderment in his face.

"Ye know when I left you boys late last night? Wal, when I got near to my house, a little feller, 'bout three feet high, dressed in nothin' but a white shift, stepped out

IT WAS LITTLE CHARLEY.

from the side of the road and grabbed me by the finger with a little cold hand. I looked down in his face, an', my God, men! it was little Charley, jes' as shore as you're settin' there! I tried ter holler, but couldn't move my lips. I stooped down an' catched him up, an' toted him toward the house. He laid his little icy cheek agin mine. I toted him in the house an' sot him down afore the few coals of fire. I hugged the little feller to my heart an' strove to warm him, but I couldn't. 'Poppy,' he whispered at last, "tell me you won't drink an' buse poor mammy any more.' 'I promise, darlin',' I screamed. When he sed 'I can now be happy in Heaven' Then, boys, he got down an' left my arms empty. A minute later and there were seen three fearful men, a torn, scattered deck of cards and a broken jug.—St. Louis Republic.

AN ENGINEER'S SERMON.

Its Ninety Years of Service in Contrast to that of the Lives of Its Eight Masters.

I once had a curious and instructive conversation with an engineer who had charge of a large stationary engine. It was a beautiful engine, and worked as true as steel could work. The man surprised me by telling me it had been at work ninety years, "and do you know," he added, "it has had eight masters. I am the eighth who has had the care of it. The others are all either dead or worn out, and yet it goes on as if it were as young as ever. Very strange, sir, isn't it, that an engine should live so much longer than a man, and it is not hard work for us either, or exposed work, for the room is always warm and comfortable, and the place is of course clean and light."

"What did the men die from?" I asked.

"Well, three or four, I am afraid, died of drink, another of bad temper, another of worry, and so on, but the engine went on just the same." The fate of the engine, its long life and continued industry puzzled the man. He often in his lonely hours thought of it, and wondered how many men would follow him before the engine began to break down. It did not puzzle me. That engine worked a great many hours a day truly, but it was equable in its work; it never ran loose; it was true in its vocation; it was bright as a new pin, clean in every point; it was served with the best but simplest fuel food; it had its furnace tubes clear; it was saved friction by having its parts properly oiled, and it drank nothing but water. So it lived on through nearly three generations, with a good chance of living through three more. It was allowed, in fact, to make the most of its physical life.

Its masters did not make the most of their lives. They might have been somewhat industrious, but they were not so orderly, so true, so steady, so clean, as they made the engine. They had not learned so well how to find the best food and drink for their own labor as had been found for the engine. They did not make the most of their lives, and, therefore, they stopped, but the engine went, still merrily, on its way.—Sir B. W. Richardson, in Longman's Magazine.

A Model Barracks.

Angel island, one of the defences of the bay at San Francisco, where three hundred soldiers are stationed, has the distinction of being without a saloon, or even a canteen.

FACTS ABOUT INEBRIATES.

Arguments in Substantiation of Statements That There Are in the United States One Million Six Hundred Thousand.

I stated two years ago that there was approximately one million six hundred thousand persons who use spirits to excess in the United States. By excess I meant all persons who drank to intoxication continuously or at long intervals. This would include many persons who are temperate most of the time, then have drink paroxysms. It would also include persons who use strong spirits daily, seldom manifesting the usual symptoms of intoxication, but at all times more or less under the influence of spirits. These figures were reached from a study of the statistics of persons arrested for intoxication in the lower courts, also the general opinion of persons with a wide acquaintance among business men, who assert that less than two per cent of all drinking men come under legal notice. The comparative statistics of a town of five thousand people in Massachusetts, Kentucky and Texas might differ widely in the number of spirit-drinkers, and yet the same general facts would prove true in all of them. In some communities a very large per cent of all the males are spirit-drinkers, and many females use spirits as a medicine most of the time. Of course, wide differences of opinions will prevail until some accurate statistics are made. Two attempts to make a census of drinking men in eastern towns revealed many difficulties, and the intensely morbid desire to conceal the drinking customs of people. Both of these censuses indicated one drinking man to every eight persons, and a strong conviction that this was a very low proportion. There are many reasons for believing that the estimate of a million six hundred thousand persons who use spirits to excess in this country is a minimum rather than a maximum statement. If the persons who so frantically deny this statement will make a little study in their own neighborhood, they will probably find facts that will materially change their views of the extent of spirit-drinking in this country.—Editor Journal of Inebriety.

THE SAFEST PLAN.

Facts and Figures Showing the Wisdom of Total Abstinence.

Statistical observations made in 1817 among British troops in India gave the following results: The daily percentage of invalids among the members of temperance societies was 3.05, while for the remainder of the troops it was 10.20, or nearly three times as great. The average annual mortality in England for all ages between 15 and 70 years is about 20 per 1,000. Among insured lives it is about 11 per 1,000, while in the Temperance Provident institution, after the experience of eight years, and with several lives about 70 years of age, the average mortality has been only 6 per 1,000.

The Briton Life association has made an annual reduction of ten per cent upon the premiums of all who have been total abstainers for two years. It is a question whether an occasional spree, with entire abstinence between, would not be less injurious than to be constantly absorbing alcoholic poison in small quantities. What is the moral and the application of these facts? Just this: An order like ours should never receive into membership any who have crossed the line and who even occasionally drink to excess. Moreover, the nearer we can come to the standard of total abstinence the better it will be. Quality is more important than quantity. Total abstainers are, other things being equal, the best risks. Total abstinence from all that intoxicates is the best rule for everyone.—Irish World

A Convincing Experiment.

Hold a mouthful of spirits—whisky, for instance—in your mouth for five minutes, and you will find it burns severely; inspect your mouth and you will find it inflamed. Hold it for ten or fifteen minutes and you will find that the various parts of the interior of your mouth have become blistered. Then tie a handkerchief over the eyes and taste, for instance, water, vinegar, milk or senna, and you will find you are incapable of distinguishing one from another. This experiment proves to a certainty that alcohol is not only a violent irritant, but also a narcotic. Can you believe that the still more tender and important organs of the body can be less injuriously affected than the mouth?—Reflector.

Curse of the Treating Habit.

The suggestive fact has recently been published that of 600 cases in a certain inebriate asylum, 150 became inebriates from association or going with drinking men and indulging in the habit of treating. This confirms the conclusions of all who have to deal with the vice of drunkenness. To the social glass and the treating habit may be credited a large part of the evils flowing from the liquor traffic. If a means could be found to put an end to the custom of treating, the battle for total abstinence would be more than half won.—Christian at Work

Should Be Barred.

President Cannon of the First national bank in New York, in an address at the meeting of the Clearing House association, said: "No one who drinks or gambles, or whose private life outside the bank is open to suspicion, should be eligible to a position in a bank."

Another View of the Treating Habit.

"Take something with me," remarked one laboring man to another, heading him toward a saloon.

"Take something from your wife and children, you mean," replied the other, and the first man blushed and looked ashamed.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

BEER is incompatible with long life.

SIR ASHLEY COOPER says: "I consider all spirits bad spirits."

SCOTLAND, Ireland and Wales have Sunday closing saloons.

It is said that a saloonkeeper gets eight cents profit from a ten-cent drink.

ABERDEEN, Scotland, is wrestling with the proposed municipal control of the liquor business.

DRUNKENNESS comes from drinking, and woe, misery, crime, and death come from drunkenness.

MORE rigid temperance rules for their employees have been adopted by the Monon Railway Co.

A MOVEMENT has been inaugurated in Michigan university against the liquor habit among the students.

THE workingmen of Great Britain and Ireland earn six hundred million pounds a year, sixty per cent. of which goes for drink.

AN exchange estimates that for every rich brewer, distiller or saloon-keeper in the land there are at least two hundred paupers.

LIQUOR robs a man of his sense and wisdom, and no person should be so foolish as to place himself under the thralldom of such an enemy.

SOME people drink spirits down to keep their spirits up; but they soon become lame above the shoulders where they can not get any crutches to help them.—Ram's Horn.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

MESSAGE OF THE CHURCH BELL

When the streets are hushed and still,
Save the thoroughfare's low hum,
And the heart of a world of ill
Burdened is with crimes,
Sounds the great cathedral bell
Out of midnight deeps
"He that keeps thy soul
Slumbers not nor sleeps!"

When the reapers on the plain
Heed the morning call,
And the hosts of golden grain
Come an army fall
Floats upon the ripe sweet air
With its stroke sublime,
Like a blessing from a prayer,
The cathedral chime
"He that keepeth Israel
Slumbers not nor sleeps!"

When the children from their play
Mid noon-shadows pause,
Their whole life a holiday
Needs God's gentle laws—
Aye from childhood to old age,
As their feet go on
To fill out life's pilgrimage,
All unchanged the tone
"He that keepeth Israel
Slumbers not nor sleeps!"

When the toiler of the sea
Spies familiar land
Back brings heart of constancy
And an outstretched hand
Hark the old accustomed note
Melts his eye to tears
Out the benedictions float
As in long-gone years,
"He that keepeth Israel
Slumbers not nor sleeps!"

When the day of life is o'er,
And night-shadows fall
When from that mysterious shore
Comes the mystic call
Mingled with the dust to dust"
Said by open grave—
Is that word in which we trust
Mighty still to save
"He that keepeth Israel
Slumbers not, nor sleeps!"

—J E Rankin, D D, LL D, in S S Times

A STUDY OF FAITH.

It Is an Indispensable Possession in Our Dealings with God.

Faith has well been called the hand with which we grasp God's promises. It is nothing to us that each page of the Bible is jeweled with assurances of Divine mercy and omnipotence, that each day of our lives is full of manifestations of His infinite love, if we refuse to appropriate Him, and will not let our faith grasp the eternal verities which have been revealed to us.

F. B Meyer says concerning faith: "In giving us His Son, the Father hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, but that gracious provision avails us nothing until we claim and appropriate it by a living faith. The promises are all ours, but they are vain until we lay upon them the hand of appropriating proprietorship, and as heirs enter upon our inheritance. All true faith must have in it this thought of appropriation. We first know by hearing what are our glorious privileges and rights; then we reckon that the record is true; and finally we begin to use that which has been so freely given. Like the pilgrim saints of olden days, we are persuaded of them and embrace them."

Faith is not like Jonah's gourd, the miraculous growth of a night. It is subject to natural laws. If we should entirely abstain from using any member of our body, it would soon become atrophied and useless. Nothing is more fatal to development than disuse, just as nothing accelerates growth and strength more than judicious and proper exercise.

Our first reachings out after God may be as vague and helpless as the stretching forth of the tendrils of a climbing vine, leaning blindly out toward some support, guided only by that mysterious instinct which seems to pervade the vegetable kingdom. But note how the parallel continues. Study the frail tendrils of the *Ampelopsis hecdii*. First they find a trustworthy support, and then those fairy-like tendrils become a tough fiber which can bear not only the weight of the vine, but additional burdens.

Our faith, when it first stretches blindly and waveringly toward the Son of God, is scarcely strong enough to cling to Him, but in that grasp comes strength, and by degrees it becomes so strong that our lives hang upon that support, aye, and many a burden of another life which rests heavily upon our hearts.

What is the test of our faith? Darkness and storm, trial and night. It is not faith that enables us to look over a smiling landscape when the sun is shining, and see that all is peace. That is mere sight. It is hope that enables us to pierce the darkest clouds of the bleakest night with the grand searchlight of loving faith.

It is worth every trial, each on of the bitterest pangs of thwarting and disappointment which God will send us, to find our faith growing stronger by testing. There come hours in each life when we stand utterly alone with God. No human understanding can fathom our despair, our weariness, our disappointments. God alone knows the bitterness of the cup He holds to our lips. These are the crucial hours when He tries our faith. Let suffering made it but more steadfast and clinging to Christ; may the times of testing prove the times of most stalwart growth.—Christian Work.

THE GRANDEST VICTORY.

He That Ruleth His Spirit Is Better Than He That Taketh a City—Prov. 16.32.

The hardest battles we have to fight in this world are those we fight with self, and of all the passions anger is probably most like dynamite. It is a born murderer, delighting in destruction, and always ready to kill without a care as to consequence. It is safer to live near a powder mill than to have a temper beyond control. It is like tow that flames up the moment a spark touches it. The wise man gives us the true wisdom therefore, in saying that it is a surer test of greatness to control the temper than to command an army, for the greatest force upon which our wills can act is not without but within. The principalities and powers against which the Christian must do battle have their strongholds and citadels in his heart. The enemy's battalions march and countermarch through his blood. The war is not a foreign one, but comes so close home that it is brother against brother, and it must always be a war to the death. All captive kings must be hewed to pieces, no matter how pleasant their society may seem and not even the choicest of the flocks and herds can be spared because they have a fat and thrifty look. The man who rules his spirit is the one who of a truth is doing something great. He is the real general and the true commander of a host. The man whose conquest has been one in which he has had the favor and help of his God. It is a victory that will endure, and whose glory will not fade away.—Ram's Horn.

LIBERATION BY THE SPIRIT.

Bidding the Body and Mind of Sinful Pleasures by Substituting Higher and Better Things.

It is of no use to attempt the weaning from one joy except through another joy. The lusts of the flesh are pleasures; it is a shame that we need to say so, but it is true. How then shall we be cured of these pleasures? Paul says that we can only be cured of them on the principle of homœopathy—by creating a like desire in the higher parts of our nature: the lust of the flesh can be counteracted only by a longing of the spirit. How different are God's methods from mine. I am always seeking to heal badness by restrictions. I would keep my brother from evil by tying his hands. I forget that mere prohibition makes the heart beat quicker, the tree is never so dear to me as when a voice says: "Thou shalt not eat." It is a fearful thing when the unclean spirit has gone out and the clean spirit has not yet come in; my house is then left unto me desolate. Who shall remove the desolation? Who shall lift me out of these dry places where I wander and where I protest against my bereavement? Nothing can do it but a new love—no pains, no claims, no threats, no prisons; my restraint will be put in the place of my torment, from which I shall cry for water to cool my tongue. If I would forget the past, Father Abraham, or some other ministering spirit, must bring me the draught of a purer water, wherein of they that taste shall never thirst again. If I would quench the lusts of the flesh I must walk in the Spirit.—Watchman.

SERVANT OF THE CHRIST.

The Exalted Position Which the Apostles Delighted to Occupy.

This is what Paul and the other Apostles called themselves. They did not speak or write as though such a position placed them high above all brethren. So far as the matter related to active Christian life they were simply servants of their Lord. They evidently did not consider themselves any better Christians by reason of their special office, or by virtue of their distinct calling, than were their faithful fellow believers. They never hinted that they were under the slightest obligation to live holier, more devoted lives than were other Christians. The idea that any minister of the Gospel is required by God to be a better, more exemplary Christian than other believers are required to be, is extra-Scriptural. All are called to be servants of Jesus Christ. Each is to serve Him to the full measure of his ability. Each is to be holy and separate from sinners. Each is bound to be consecrated to God and live to Him and for Him. All are required to serve God according to the advantages of the positions in which they have been placed by the providence of God. No one, because he is not a preacher, is at all excused from living on as high a plane as is possible. The great question is, Are you serving Christ to the best of your ability?—C. H. Wetherbe.

Martin Luther on Prayer.

When I feel that I am become cold and indisposed to prayer, by reason of other business and thought, I take my psalter and run into my chamber, or, if day and reason serve, into the church to the multitude, and begin to repeat to myself—just as children use—the ten commandments, the creed, and, according as I have time, some sayings of Christ or of Paul, or some psalms. Therefore it is well to let prayer be the first employment in the early morning, and the last in the evening. Avoid diligently those false and deceptive thoughts which say: "Wait a little and I will pray an hour hence: I must perform this or that." For with such thoughts a man quits prayer for business, which lays hold of and entangles him, so that he comes not to pray the whole day long.

The Great Power of Sympathy.

Is there anything more valuable to any of us than sympathy? "It can calm passion, sooth sorrow, and charm even bodily pain away. It is good for the headache and the heartache; it comforts the child, encourages the youth, heartens the toiler, and smooths the last stages of the aged; it is the angel who never dies, and whose word never ceases." How highly Paul, with all his faith and courage, estimated sympathy. There is scarcely an epistle in which he does not crave sympathy, or express gratitude for its manifestation.—Christian Inquirer.

Not in Desire But in Choice.

Every man desires good health, but every man does not choose to accept the conditions upon which good health may be enjoyed. Not every man who desires to be wealthy is willing to accept of the conditions upon which wealth may be obtained. So also of salvation. It is one thing to desire to be saved; but it is a different thing to choose to be saved. Virtue is not in the desire, but in the choosing.—United Presbyterian.

The Divine Element.

The difference between a bit of black carbon and a luminous lamp is in the electricity which passes through the carbon. This is religion—a Divine current making luminous a common life. Bringing God into every-day life makes every day a sacred day and every life a Divine life.—Outlook.

A Close Relationship.

The man outside of the church who is not willing to believe anything until he sees it, is near kin to the man inside of the church who would rather take the promises for granted than to test them.—Young Men's Era.

The Important Question.

It is indeed true that the important question is not "Who is greatest in the kingdom of Heaven?" but, "How shall we enter into the kingdom?"—Standard.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

—No man lives right who does not live for God.—Ram's Horn.

—The religion that lives through a cold season is well housed in a warm heart.

—The charity that begins at home invariably dies for want of exercise.—Young Men's Era.

—If you are brethren of Christ try to be so like Him that everyone will recognize the family likeness.

—Some person with a lively imagination inquires, "Suppose people should preach what they practice."—Standard.

—God's loving care runs parallel with our faith. He knoweth—is everknowing. They that trust are habitually trusting in Him."—United Presbyterian.

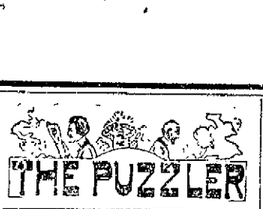
—Gov Andrew, when near the close of his life, said in a speech, "From all that I can learn, every good thing we have came out of the church."

—Someone says: "Let us be glad to get a little of the millenium, even if we do not get it in bulk. Thankfulness and joy are powerful factors in bringing on the perfect day."—Standard.

—The man who worries over his surroundings would not cease to worry if his surroundings were changed. The change that is needed is in the man, not in his surroundings.—Young Men's Era.

—Don't flatter yourselves that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into a relation with a person the more necessary do tact and courtesy become.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

—The road to success has more sidetracks than the main line.—Young Men's Era.



No. 418.—Abbreviated Verse.

Do not call this poem — —,
Because I might do something —,
Connected with that mountain —,

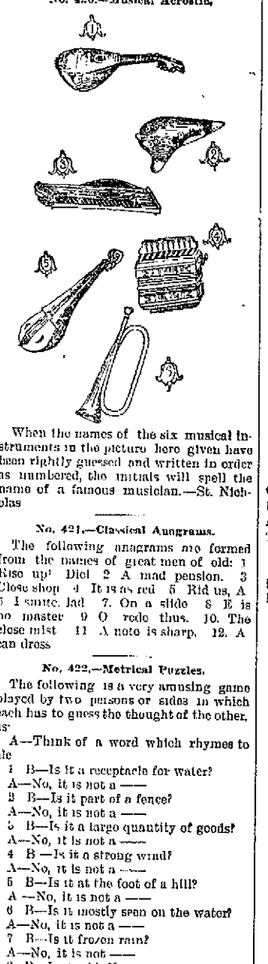
I saw a man upon a —,
I saw wood within a —,
I saw a printer using — —.

The — was used to print the —,
The man upon the — was —,
The wood within the — was —.

No. 419.—Word Building.

1 A towel. 2 A preposition. 3. A useful metal. 4. A prong. 5. To dye. 6 Measuring. 7 Denominating. 8 Deserving. 9 Relaying.

No. 420.—Musical Acrostic.



When the names of the six musical instruments in the picture here given have been rightly guessed and written in order as numbered, the initials will spell the name of a famous musician.—St. Nicholas.

No. 421.—Classical Anagrams.

The following anagrams are formed from the names of great men of old: 1 Rise up! Diel 2 A mad pension. 3 Close shop. 4 It is as red. 5 Rid us. A 6 I saute. Jad. 7. On a slide. 8 E is no master. 9 O rede thus. 10. The close mist. 11 A note is sharp. 12. A can dross.

No. 422.—Metrical Puzzles.

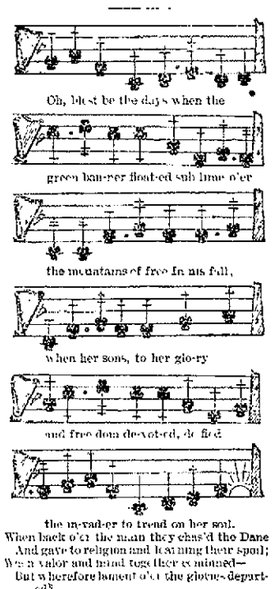
The following is a very amusing game played by two persons or sides in which each has to guess the thought of the other, as:

A—Think of a word which rhymes to ale.
1 B—Is it a receptacle for water?
A—No

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1895

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.



Her scepter, alas! passed away to the stranger,
And treason surrendered what valor had held,
But true hearts remained amid darkness and danger,
Which, despite of her tyrants, would not be quelled
Oft, oft, through the night flashed gleams of light,
Which almost the darkness of bondage dispelled,
But a star now is clear, her heaven to cheer,
Not like the wild gleams which so fitfully darted,
But long to shine down with its hallowing ray,
On daughters as fair and sons as true hearted
As Erin beholds on St. Patrick's day.

Oh, blest be the hour when, begirt by her cannon
And hailed as it rose by a nation's applause,
That flag waved aloft o'er the spire of Dungannon,
Asserting for Erichmen Irish laws.
Once more shall it wave o'er hearts as brave,
Despite of the dastards who mock at her cause,
And like brothers agreed, whatever their creed,
Her children, inspired by those glories departed,
No longer in darkness desponding will stay,
But join in her cause like the brave and true hearted,
Who rise for their rights on St. Patrick's day.

THE GREEN RIBBON.

A STORY OF ST PATRICK'S DAY.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Association.]

"An if ever ye meet a pretty fair maid,
Wid a dark an rollin eye,
Oh, kiss her an embrace her
An tell her the raysen why!"

It was Annie, the boarding house chambermaid, caroling outside Miss O Neill's hall bedroom.

"God bless the Irish heart of her!" said Miss O'Neil, and then she sighed as she fastened her collar with her mother's old fashioned brooch, the little quick sigh that tells of melancholy put down by determination.

Miss O'Neil was Irish herself. Her gray, dark fringed eyes told that more plainly than did her name, and though her pretty speech was enriched by just a touch of brogue she was newer to the new world than Annie and more homesick for the old.

Annie tapped lightly at the door.

"Yes; come in, Annie," said Miss O'Neil, and then she started and stared an instant. "Why, Annie, is it— Why, it is St. Patrick's day! Think of my forgetting that!"

Annie had a knot of green ribbon on her breast. Miss O'Neil's lip began to quiver. "Oh, Annie," the words came, with a sob, "I wish I was back in Ireland! I wish I was!"

"Sure ye'll think ye are this day. Ye're not fit to go down stairs. Sit here, an I'll bring yer breakfast up to ye meself. It's a blessed day, an let me begin it by doin that much for a ra-al Irish lady—the Blessed Virgin take care of ye!"

"You have done a deal for me by just being so sweet and Irish, Annie, and bringing the sight of your green ribbon with you. It made me cry, but I'll be

SHE CAUGHT AT A CHAIR

braver for it." Miss O'Neil wiped her eyes. She turned back as her hand was on the knob. "It ought to be a lucky day this, don't you think so, Annie, for an Irish girl?"

And Annie stopped beating a pillow to say that St. Patrick's was well known to her mother before her and her grandmother before that for the luckiest day in the whole year, and that of Miss O'Neil had the luck she deserved—but Miss O'Neil was gone.

It was not a year since Mary O'Neil had come to America with her widowed father. He was a Dublin lawyer, making a good income and spending it all, but after her mother's death he found life in the old surroundings intolerable. He must do something to get away from familiar sights and sounds. He determined to go to America. People said it was madness at his time of life to tear up the old roots and try to begin his profession, but he said he should go mad if he stayed. He was himself surprised when Mary, too, said she would rather go then stay. She would like to live in America. He did not think of the fact that young Harry Stevenson was in America as having anything to do with Mary's willingness to live there. Neither did Mary, or if she did she did not put the thought into words, not even to deny it. But the mother, if she could have known, would have supposed that there was a connection between the two things and would have sighed an limited with tears in her eyes. Mary did not know that young Stevenson had asked her father's permission to write to her and had been refused it on the ground that it was best to put no encouragement in such a girl's head when she had never the sight of such a thing as a lover in her life. The best way would be to leave her alone in the childish freedom of heart for a time, was Mr. O'Neil's verdict, and his wife knew he was talking nonsense—that Mary was a woman—but she told him it was a wise arrangement, because who could tell but that anything else was yet more unwise? And so Mary had her time of the secret pain girls know so well till all lesser troubles were lost in her loss of her mother.

She and her father came to America. She never asked him why he did not look up Harry Stevenson. He thought to himself that she had actually forgotten all about him. He would not look up a man who had once wanted to become his daughter's suitor till he had once more gained a place in the world for his daughter befitting her. He lived only six months after their arrival, and his daughter was now living on the little capital he left behind him, or rather on the small part of that which was in money. She was a brave girl, and she had cast about her for some way to earn her living at once. She had at last decided to try to go on the stage. It was not such a foolish decision in her case as it usually is, looked at from one point of view. A sheltered, happy girl is not apt to have many breadwinning gifts at her command when she is suddenly thrown on her own resources, and Mary was no exception, but she had a large experience of the amateur stage and beauty, distinction and a lovely, round Irish voice. To seek some modest theatrical engagement seemed a sensible thing to do—till she began to do it.

But, oh, the misery, the humiliation, the cold despair she had felt during this last week! She, without friends, without experience, had been making the rounds of the dramatic agents and managers, and only her despair, her pride and her courage had kept her up under her experience of their cynical, cold scorn and indifference, their tone, so new to her, that refused to recognize her femininity as any plea for the courtesy she was so used to that she had never recognized its existence till she missed it.

Today she was to see one more, an agent, the last on her list. Yesterday he had said to her brusquely, "I haven't time to talk to you." Then, with a glance that measured her as if she had been a horse: "You say you've played a lot with amateurs? Well, you can come in and see me tomorrow at 2 o'clock if you want to. I'll hear what you have to say, if you can say it in ten minutes."

"We expected to see you all in green, with a harp in your hand, this morning, Miss O'Neil," said one of the old women of the boarding house as the girl seated herself at the breakfast table. She drew her crocheted chinchilla shawl closer about her, with a pinched smile.

"I suppose Miss O'Neil will appear in that costume when she makes her debut on the stage," said the little be-pinked passe married woman who considered herself the belle of the boarding house.

"One of my young men said he saw you in Hart & Block's office yesterday, so we expect you to begin starring soon." She stared at Mary with hard, triumphant black eyes. She felt she had ferreted out a secret and succeeded in giving pain.

"Well, that's great news for us theater goers, if it's so, Miss O'Neil," said the big, good natured drummer. "Lucky manager!"— He was interrupted by another and very dismal old woman, who said in a high, penetrating voice that it was "a terrible thing the way actresses behave nowadays by what you read in the newspapers. I never saw one myself," and the drummer, feeling himself powerless before the feminine phalanx, swallowed at a gulp his beverage, rallied by courtesy coffee, and flung himself out of the room, wondering if Miss O'Neil would accept a pot of shamrock if he sent it to her. He concluded he did not dare try it.

Miss O'Neil carried herself through the meal with that quiet pride the belle of the boarding house called arrogance, but she did not eat much, and as she stitched away, repairing and remodeling her little wardrobe, all morning, some tears dropped upon her gowns.

"Well, at this rate I'm doing my clothes more harm than good," she said to herself, "and indeed they cannot afford the luxury of grief, and neither can I," and she got up to look in the glass to see if her eyes were red. The tide had turned, as Irish tides do, so unaccountably, and she dressed and went out as on her appointment. Inside all but a cyclone. She put all thought of the coming interview out of her mind, and let her heart grow at the sight of so many green ribbons and green flags on boys and men and horses and carts. "It is an Irish town, as they say," she thought, "and an Irish girl ought not to have to starve here."

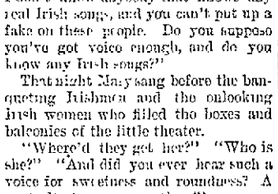
In a shop window she caught sight of the most gorgeous green ribbon she had seen that day, a lovely ribbon of watered silk embroidered in gold harps and shamrocks. "I never saw anything so pretty," she exclaimed softly once. "Oh, I must have a piece of it!" was the next thing with this Irish daughter of Eve. Her little money was melting away day by day; she was economizing to the point of hardship, walking till she was faint to save a car fare, her future was full of dark uncertainty, and she was buying it like a heroine, and now here she was actually squandering all on a useless knot of green ribbon carried away by a child's impulse made of irrational patriotism, vanity and pleasure in pretties.

"No, don't do it, my," she said to the shopgirl, and she knotted her ribbon on her breast under her cloak. "I must remember and not throw back my cloak in that office," she continued herself. "That man might be an Orangeman. Who knows?" thought the Dublin girl, with serious faith in the reality of such an is me.

Hart, the agent, sat at his desk in an inner room. The outer office was full of ladies of all ages, but unanimously youthful in toilet and generally yellow haired, with a sprinkling of clean shaven men. Mary passed through the crowd; surrounded by the magnate of the place, to enter his sanctum at once.

"Well?" he said curtly. Mary tried to state her case. She mentioned among other things that she sang.

"I'll put your name on our list," said the great man. "Maybe we can place



"HARRY, HARRY STEVENSON"

you if you are willing to go on the road at a very small salary, but I doubt if we can do anything for you at all, and certainly not before next fall. Good day!"

Mary had stood during the five minutes' interview. She turned to the door. Her eyes were dim with the sickness of hope deferred; she did not see a stool at her feet; she stumbled over it, caught at a chair to save herself; her cloak flew back as she threw out her arm, and there on her breast gallantly waved that foolish knot of gay green ribbon. Mr. Hart had sat unmoved while she was about to fall, but now a quite human smile spread over his face that had hitherto been so sphinxlike.

"Wait a minute," he said. "Is that for St. Patrick's day?"

"Yes," and Mary stood straight and proud and far more becomingly than before. "I'm an Irish woman."

"Good," said Mr Hart. "You did that very well; looks as if there were some stuff in you. Sit down here a minute. I'm an Irishman myself, Irish American, and I'm in a devil of a hole about an Irish singer I'd engaged for a show tonight. Irish society going to have a banquet at one of the theaters tonight. It's one of the little places, and this girl that was going to sing some real old Irish songs for them from the stage has gone and got the quinzy or something. I don't know anybody that knows any real Irish songs, and you can't put up a fake on these people. Do you suppose you've got voice enough, and do you know any Irish songs?"

That night Mary sang before the banqueting Irishmen and the onlooking Irish women who filled the boxes and balconies of the little theater.

"Where'd they get her?" "Who is she?" "And did you ever hear such a voice for sweetness and roundness? A contralto for me every time!"

"Do you know who she is at all?" The bombardment of the silent young man continued: "Is she Irish? She must be."

"Yes, she's Irish," he answered at last, adding hastily, "You may be sure of it."

After an interval the singer again appeared. The young man left his seat and found another, close to the stage.

Mary began to sing to its own incomparable melody "The Dear Irish Boy."

The tunes had in them a sad note, with their heart moving pathos, when there was a scream, a crash and a great confusion. Some one, of course, cried "Fire!" and a hundred voices contradicted him in various uncomplimentary terms. The pit of the theater had been boarded over to make a new floor above the seats, and this temporary flooring had given way at one spot. No one was seriously injured. A woman or two had fainted, a man or two went home, and then the festival once more became festive, and calls for the rest of the "Dear Irish Boy" began to be raised.

But something very queer had happened. The singer had disappeared entirely. Not a trace of her was to be found. "She's a fairy, a real Irish fairy," the men said to each other. The mystery of her exit added in retrospect to the mystery and charm of her appearance. The new paper soon found "material" in the matter. Mary had "made a hit."

When the crash came and the singer stopped and paled, when all heads were turned from the stage, the silent young man who had drawn near had leaped upon it, the girl gave one hushed cry, "Harry, Harry Stevenson!" the word "fairy" had rung out, and Harry Stevenson had hurried her off the scene.

The next day Mr Hart wrote to Miss O'Neil telling her he had an engagement for her with a popular Irish comedian who had heard her sing the night before.

"I shall tell him, Harry, that I already have an engagement with an Irish comedian," said Mary.

"God grant you may never play tragedy with him!" said Harry Stevenson, pressing her hand between both of his till she reminded him she had already warned him that the belle of the boarding house was watching them through the portieres.

"Well, our story begins, this chapter of it, as a reward for my sins. If fate keeps that, we'll surely always be lucky. What would have become of me if I hadn't squandered my precious pennies for that silly ribbon, bless it! They say God loves the Irish, and there's a sign of it, for it was the luckiest thing to do!" VIOLA ROSEBORO

Norah, the Pride of Kildare.

As beauteous as Flora is charming young Norah,
The joy of my heart and the pride of Kildare
I never will decamp her, for sadly I'would miss her
To wed that I sighed for mother less fair.

Where'er I may be, love, I'll ne'er forget thee, no,
Though hosts may smile and try to win me,
Its nothing shall ever my heart from thee sever,
Dear Norah, sweet Norah, the pride of Kildare.

CHORUS.

For be it with truth I swear, her eyes with
Made heaven,
What mortal could injure a blossom so fair?
Oh, Norah, dear Norah, the pride of Kildare.

IRISH NAMES.

Their Origin and What Many of Them Mean.

"The O's are above the Macs."

This was one of the old sayings with which one faction too often taunted another, but it is only true in the sense that the O's were first on the ground. Both mean the same—that is, "son of" or "of the house of," as De in French and Spanish, Van in Dutch and A or Ap in Welsh and old English. Some Scotchmen, however, claim that Mac is from the same root as the Latin magnus, and therefore means "great." As there were no surnames before the tenth century, many a family or clan took the name of its chief or founder, as the Hy-Nial, and later O'Neil from the great Nial.

Nuari was old Celtic for "hero," and the MacNearis were his followers. Queen Macha gave name to Ar-macha, or Armagh. Owen Mor was "Owen the Great." Cormac Ulla was "Long Beard," but it is hardly the case that all the McCormacks are his descendants. Laighaire was the monarch who protected St. Patrick, and by slow modifications the name has become Leary. All the kings of the sixth and seventh centuries were of the Hy-Nial race, so the O'Neils are an extensive family. The Scotch Dearmid and Irish Dermid changed naturally to Dermott, and the clansmen added the Mac in like manner King Hugh probably gave origin to the great sept of the Hughes.

The Danes left us a few names—all those old names ending in "ford," chiefly names of places, as Wexford, Waterford, etc. Among their opponents appear the great Brian and Melaghlin, or Malachy, well represented in Irish names of today. Soon after the Danish war began we find such names for titles as Glun-dubh, or "Black Knee;" Sitrick and Ivar—the last clearly Danish, but the MacIvors are good Irish. Godfrid, son of Sitrick, was the first Danish chief to proclaim himself a Christian, but as he did this in a year of disaster, and when he had gathered power again destroyed all the churches of East Meath (A. D. 943) and burned 150 people in the oratory at Drumree, we must doubt his conversion.

The Norman conquest brought in a great variety of names and titles, and thereafter all had surnames. The prefix "Fitz," meaning "son," soon abounded in Irish names, as Fitzroy, Fitzburn, Fitzgerald, etc. The De Burghos transformed a sept, and half the fighting men of Galway became Burkes. Other founders of Irish-Norman houses were the De Clares, De Cogans, De Lacys, De Corceys, Le Poers and the great Maurice Fitzgerald, common ancestor of the Geraldines of Desmond and Kildare. Later came such purely English families as Jackson, Lee, etc., and last of all the Hanoverianians, and so there we are—a mixed set as to names, but all Irish by time, and sconsit is to be hoped, to be united Irishmen indeed.

J. H. BEADLE.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Raves Junction, she was brought down with pneumonia, succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's Drug Store. Regular size, 50c and $1.00.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr King's New Discovery, for consumption, coughs and colds, each bottle guaranteed; Electric Bitters, the great remedy for liver, stomach and kidneys; Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Dreier & Bro.'s Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores ulcers, salt rheum fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

ERIN'S GREAT SAINT.

CONFLICTING STORIES AS TO HIS BIRTH AND DEATH.

What St. Patrick Says In His "Confessions."

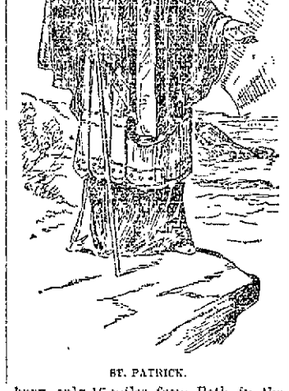
His Great Work For the Cause of Christianity—The Shamrock Used to Illustrate the Trinity.

Irish historians and nearly all those who have written about the birthplace of St. Patrick are in doubt as to the country to which he belonged or the place where lost his mortal remains. As many as 36 lives of the saint were written as early as the twelfth century. These various works have since the conquest of Ireland by England in 1172 been condensed into seven, and on these seven works is founded most, if not all, of what has been since written in connection with the life, the history and the times of St. Patrick. Much that was pertinent to the nativity and birthplace of St. Patrick has doubtless been expunged in these condensed works, but enough still remains to show that, though a Gaelic as well as a Celtic origin has been claimed for him, there is abundant evidence to show, and indeed St. Patrick himself says in his "Confessions," that he was an Englishman.

"I was born," says he in his famous "Confessions," "the son of Calpurnius, who was of the village of Bonavon, in Thavurnia," and Mr. Cashel Hoey, a well known Catholic writer, thinks that St. Patrick was the son of a British official employed under the Roman power, and who remained in Britain after the Roman legions had returned to do battle for Julius Cæsar.

Ballandist's copy of the "Book of Armagh," one of the most ancient records that is now extant, says: "Patrick, who was called Sochet, was a Briton by birth, being born in Britain, the son of Calpurnius, a deacon, who was of the village of Bonavon Thabur, not far from the sea."

Again, St. Patrick speaks of himself, saying, "After a few years I was again in Britain with my parents." Elsewhere the saint refers to his great anxiety "to go to Britain as unto his parents," and also to visit his spiritual brethren in Gaul. Besides all this St. Patrick's father and brother were buried in Glastonbury, only 17 miles from Bath, in the west of England, which is near the river Avon, running into the Irish sea. It is thus understood that "Bonavon Shabar" refers to the mouth of the Avon, which adjoins Bath, and is only 19 miles from the Bristol channel.



ST. PATRICK.

Owing to a revolt in the district after the withdrawal of the Roman legions from Britain, St. Patrick and his brother and sister were carried away from their parents and sold as slaves into Ireland. The future apostle was but 16 years of age when, in the early Saxon times, the shores of Britain were infested by pirates. In Ireland Patrick's occupation was like that of the prodigal son of the New Testament—feeding and herding hogs and tending sheep. He thus became the slave of an Irish chief named Melche, who farmed lands near Ballymena, in the county of Antrim, and while St. Patrick was in this condition he sighed and longed for his native land, and while in a yearning condition he tells us he had an intimation that the time of his deliverance was close at hand. During a vision one night he saw in his dreams a man named Vitrieus—a thoroughly Roman name—coming from one of the Roman camps, in which, while a boy, he resided with his father on the banks of the Avon, and he prayed long and fervently that he might be rescued.

In his twenty second year, A. D 454, he set sail from the barony of Tyrawley, in the county of Mayo, and after being three days at sea he reached that part of France between Trajectus and Tours, on the banks of the Loire. Finally he arrived at Tours and joined some of the colaborers of St Martin, who was bishop of that place. Here the future apostle of Ireland remained four years undergoing an education, through the influence of the bishop, who was a near relative of his mother, Gaul as well as Britain then owning tacit submission to the Roman empire. He was admitted to the priesthood in due time and commissioned by Pope Celestine to preach the gospel to missionary nations. The first wish of young Patrick as soon as he became a priest was to return to Ireland and to convert those Irish herdsmen who had toiled with him in the days of his captivity. It is owing to this circumstance that the name of St. Patrick is known to us as the apostle of Ireland.

When he refunded in Ireland, the Irish were already a highly civilized people, with an organized form of government and enjoying the benefits of civilization, derived from a former effort under St. Germanens to Christianize them. They were then organized in clans the head of each clan being a chieftain, who carried on the government of his tribe under an admirable constitution known as the Brehon laws, and St. Patrick lost no time with the common people. He addressed himself to the chieftains and the kings, feeling that if he converted these he would secure the spiritual conquest of the entire nation. Accordingly, availing himself of a convention in the famous halls of Tara, he addressed himself to the assembled chiefs, preaching to them the gospel of a new civilization as well as of Christian truth. The Irish were always hospitable and kindly to strangers, and, though the Druids and pagan priests of the period received the strange young missioner with the same feelings of alarm as the Samoan people would today receive an envoy of the Vatican or a disciple of Exeter Hall, the chiefs gave Patrick a hearing, and, according to all accounts, he made the best possible means of his great opportunity. It so happened that at the time of this convention in the historic halls of Tara the Druid priests had ordained fires to be lighted upon the neighboring hills of Louth and of Meath in honor of the gods and of the great occasion. St. Patrick had made such headway with his doctrines that in winding up his sermon he utilized the beacon lights to assure his hearers that a light was burning brightly in Erin that evening which might never become extinguished. He had already confounded the Druids and turned the tables upon themselves and their doctrines in presence of the kings and chieftains of the nation.

One remarkable instance of Patrick's extraordinary cleverness and of his readiness to avail himself of a simple illustration, in order to bring conviction home to his hearers, comes down to us from his day. While the young missioner was discoursing upon the Trinity one of the Druid priests interrupted him, as a Unitarian might do even in our own day, by challenging Patrick to explain how there were three Gods in one. This was evidently a poser to the illiterate pagans, who sat around the royal circle. But Patrick, suiting the action to the word, stooped down, and plucking a single leaf of shamrock from the sward beneath him held it up to the astonished gaze of the multitude, and explaining that, as the little bit of trefoil grew on a single stem, and the stem emanated from the three leaves, so there were three Gods in one, and one in three. One can easily imagine, even at this distance of time, with what a thundering shout of patriotic applause this explanation involving the shamrock was received by the primitive Irish, even if the reason and the not overacute intellect of the period remained unsatisfied.

It was in this way and by arts like these quite as much as by the force and the beauty of Christian principles that St. Patrick accomplished his purpose and established his right to the chief apostleship of Ireland.

JOSEPH W. GAVAN.

DR. REGINALD VAN BLEEDEM'S

Scale of Winter Prices For the Use of the "Four Hundred" Only.

Dear Madam—In view of the general depression and the multiplied diversity of fashionable ailments, not to mention the close competition in swell doctoring just at present, you are confidentially informed that hereafter my scale of prices will be reduced as follows till further notice:

For a sensible certificate affirming that it is considered that you should go to Florida for the early spring	$500
Ditto to the Riviera or up the Nile	500
For the diagnosis which finds that you have been living at the same time with H. R. H. the Princess of Wales	300
For assuring the life insurance companies that you are good for 40 years yet, whether you are or not	400
For confidentially advising your husband to be very careful of you and to deny you nothing whatsoever, lest you die of heart failure, less commissions on the spoils	1,000
For assuring your creditors that your rich aunt, who has made her will in your favor, cannot live a year	600
For staving off more serious bores and other disagreeable people with official ennui	200
For swearing that your uncle, who cut you off with a shilling, was non compos mentis	500
For giving you the inside secrets of the latest divorces	300

All consultations in a bullet dust sound gossip proof stone vault. All fees for prescriptions and advice strictly in advance. Convenient diseases made to order and patients coached up in the symptoms for the benefit of whomsoever or whatever occasion. The ills of royalty accurately counterfeited. Bicycle bumps developed in two lessons. Shortsightedness to enable you to cut your best friends without offense in ten days. Parblindness for lorgnette use in one consultation. All diseases guaranteed; cures, contingent. Consult me, and be in it with the swells. Yours, in strict confidence,

R VAN BLEEDEM, M. D.

N. B.—Parties in closed carriages and heavily veiled get first preference.—New York World.

Personal Comeliness

Is greatly enhanced by a fine set of teeth. On the other hand, nothing so detracts from the effect of pleasing features, fine eyes and a graceful figure, as yellow teeth. That popular toilet article SOZODONT checks their decay and renders them as white as snow.

Just the Thing.

Inasmuch as all sorts of grotesque and outlandish names are being suggested for the new cup defender, perhaps it would be a good thing to call the yacht "The Hard Boiled Egg," for the reason that it could never be beaten.—New York Tribune.

BAD CASE SCALL HEAD

Two Doctors Do No Good. Tries CUTICURA. First Set *Helps*. Four Sets Completely Cure.

Our baby Pearl was born Nov. 29, 1891. From her birth she had a scall head on her face. When she was four months old, the rash became worse and came out in small white pimples, and then spread to be large yellow scabs. We tried two doctors, but they could not do any good. So we tried CUTICURA REMEDIES, using her a thorough course, three times a day with CUTICURA SOAP, and then using the CUTICURA. The *first set* we tried *helped her*, and before we used *four sets she was perfectly cured*. At the age of six months our baby weighed thirty-two pounds. Her skin is fair and smooth, and really perfectly well. I cut out and inclosed. I would not do without CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and can recommend them as most excellent for children. Mrs. SARAH M. BIE, Vanderbilt, Mich.

SMOOTH SKIN FOR $5.00

I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, I should say, months, and the cure exceeded my highest hopes, which no one would expect for a nice smooth skin. It left no pits in the nose of consumers, free from all pimples and blotches. I shall use the CUTICURA SOAP, and always shall.
E. RUFUS THOMPSON, Youngstown, O.

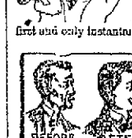
CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

And instantly relieves and permits rest, warm baths, and mildest humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, whether pimples to scrofula.

Sold throughout the world. Price CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

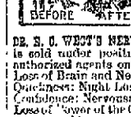
Send for "How to Cure Baby's Skin Diseases," free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. An odorless, perfect



BACKACHE, STRAINS

Growing pains, and weaknesses, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only instantaneous, pain-killing plaster.



NEW LIFE

DR. R. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Dizziness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude, all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by overexertion, Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; six for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Sample package, containing five days' treatment, with full instructions, 25 cents. One sample only sent to each person by mail.

Gross & Pollens sole agents, 94 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Perfume of Violets

The purity of the lily, the glow of the rose, and the fresh of Hyde combine in Pozzoni's complexion Powder

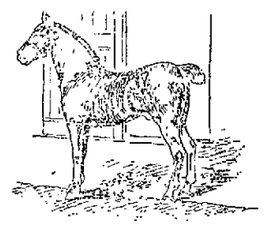
LIVE STOCK

LIVE STOCK AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

Pictures of Two Horses Belonging In the British Royal Family.

Queen Victoria has always been distinguished as a successful live stock breeder. Her fat bullocks and heavy swine frequently take premiums at the shows and agricultural fairs. At her principal home, Windsor castle, are birds and beasts of many kinds, a regular menagerie, in short.

The Prince of Wales has some live stock. Although Albert Edward has



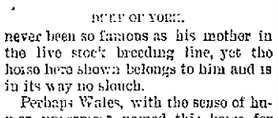
DUKE OF YORK.

never been so famous as his mother in the live stock breeding line, yet the horse here shown belongs to him and is in its way no slouch.

Perhaps Wales, with the sense of humor uppermost, named this horse for his son and successor, the Duke of York. At any rate, Duke of York is the name of the handsome and showy hackney stallion in the illustration. The duke is as handsome and spirited looking as some of the hackneys imported into the United States by members of our American nobility and reigning families. He is dark chestnut in color. He stretches his hind legs back with the best.

It would take a strain of the imagination to picture good, stout old Queen Victoria riding on horseback, and it would require a still greater strain on the part of the horse that could carry her, yet it is a fact that her gracious majesty was once a most graceful rider.

Her favorite riding mare, Jessie, is still kept in great state at Windsor castle and is still trotted out to see her royal



VICTORIA'S RIDING MARE.

mistress occasionally. The late Prince Albert, John Brown and this mare Jessie have probably shared a larger portion of the queen's affections than any other creatures. Jessie is now 27 years old. Old as she is, it is quite likely her royal mistress will survive her.

Winter Live Stock Notes.

The days rapidly lengthen during this month, and however cold the weather may be the farmer feels the pleasant assurance that the time when darkness lasts longer than the light must soon be past. The farmer does not grow anything in winter, but the florist and market gardener find in the lengthening days that it is easier to make healthful growth as the days grow longer. Plenty of heat can be maintained in the days when sunlight is scarcest, but it does not make vigorous, healthful growth. No doubt if animal life were observed as closely as the gardener observes his vegetables the advantage of increasing sunlight would be equally obvious. The breeding animals ought to be kept out of doors during a part at least of each sunshiny day. If this rule were observed, they would be less affected by disease than the most carefully sheltered stock is now liable to be.

A cornstalk diet, to which some corn on the ear is added occasionally, makes a very good feed for cows bearing young and due to calve in the spring. This keeps the bowels reasonably laxative, and there is less likelihood of fever to make parturition difficult and dangerous when its time comes than if the animal is fed on hay. We knew an old farmer who said he made it a practice to give each cow for at least two weeks before calving a dozen nubbins of corn each day to insure easy and safe parturition. In a long experience his cows never gave any trouble at this time, while those who did not make this a practice had cows which suffered from caked bag and milk fever. He was very sure that feeding the corn in the ear was what was responsible for his success.—Exchange.

Varying Weight of Beef Cattle.

The British Dairy Farmers' association issue a useful summary of their "transactions" in 1894, from which we gather that the mean live weight of the Shorthorns at their shows for the last four years, including that just closed, has varied singularly little. There is a net increase of nine pounds on the four years. Jerseys show only two pounds change, but Guernseys get heavier every year, and the increase from 1890 is a mean 110 pounds per animal, a big change. Ayrshires have similarly gone up from 1,016 to 1,153 pounds, but crossbred cattle have gone down, and there are no definite changes in Red Polls (Norfolk cattle) or in Kerries. The last named vary a good deal, but there seems no regular tendency toward reduced or increased mean weight. Of the seven breeds the Shorthorns are the heaviest and then the crossbred cattle. Guernseys, Ayrshires and Red Polls occupy a medium position, and the smallest cattle are the Kerries and the Jerseys. In 1893 the Jerseys were smaller than the Kerries, but this was reversed last year.

HEAVY CARRIAGE HORSES.

Demand For Those of Good Shape and High Action.

The heavy harness horse should fit the heavy vehicle just as the light harness horse fits the light wheeled road wagon or piano box buggy. The tendency of American carriage building has been to lightness of construction. This is seen in the piano box side bar, the phaeton, the surrey and many other vehicles of light weight. Such a vehicle demands a horse to suit it—a light framed, rangy, stylish horse, nimble and even swift of foot, with flowing mane and tail. English wagon makers run to the opposite extreme. They put the "stuff" in their vehicles. The high and heavy two wheel carts are popular, the small phaeton and an almost innumbered variety of traps of somewhat similar design are much driven, while the tendency toward the heavy equipage finds this climax in the mailcoach designed for four horses. Obviously the horse that is suited to the skeletonlike American road rig is not adapted to the heavy wheeled traps of English pattern. Hence we may logically divide harness horses into two types—the light and the heavy, each with is distinctive uses.

The heavy traps are largely used for city and park driving, but in the east where hard roads lead from cities to suburbs no little amount of road riding in dogcart, break or coach is done. For the most part the men who breed the harness horses—the farmers of the central west—are not familiar with the sort of vehicle which must be horsed for the city, and hence are at sea as to the type of horse to breed.

Trotting sires have been largely patronized, with the result that light and raggy horses, with low action, lacking size and substance and in many cases wanting beauty of conformation, have been put on the market. Most of these horses can step along at a good pace, but even those who indulge in road riding are coming to demand shapeliness as well as speed in their horses. The horse breeding districts of the west have been scoured to find horses of suitable size, substance and action to go into high priced leather on city streets with broughams, landaus, carts, breaks, and coaches behind them. It is needless to say that comparatively few of them are found which are up to the standard.

It is this demand for a heavier horse, a shapelier horse and a horse of higher action than we have been producing from our trotters that leads to the importation of the continental breeds of coachers and the Cleveland bay and the hackney. Heavy carriages demand heavy horses. It needs but a sight of a modern rubber tired brougham to show the horse breeder that the horse which is well adapted to the phaeton or even the surrey will not do in the shafts or at the pole of a vehicle of such weight. There must be more bone, a larger frame, a heavier body, but all without consence. And then the flying, extended trot of the light road horse must be replaced either with the stately, dwelling stride of the coach horse or the quick, high action of the hackney. An understanding of what the market demands will help to put the breeder on the right track and will show the trotting horse advocate, if he be amenable to reason, that he cannot fill the bill with the horse which has so long been popular with the American public in breast strap harness to light vehicles.—Breeder's Gazette.

Making Pigs Fat.

I fattened two pigs that were bought Nov. 9, 1893. Their ages then were between 2 and 3 months. They were fed the heads of clover hay that broke off as it fell from the mow mixed with No. 1 chop feed—2 quarts clover heads and 1½ quarts of chop feed. The clover was soaked in boiling water and then the chop feed added. This was fed twice a day, with a very little skimmilk, for a month. Then I added one quart of bran and a little car corn for another month, when I added about ten ears of corn daily for six weeks. From this time they were fed the clover and chop feed in the morning and then filled on car corn and a little skimmilk and water: at noon car corn and water. This was fed until they were killed March 25 1894. They dressed 188 pounds each. Pigs never grow faster than did these.—J. H. Sallwood in Rural New Yorker.

Live Stock Points.

What to do with idle horses in winter is a hard problem. A good plan in districts where the ground is not frozen solid to the depth of several feet is to use them to do the hauling while you dig a pond for irrigation purposes in summer. Many farms have a brook or spring or springy soil in a place high enough to afford considerable fall. At a convenient place dig a good sized pond. Cover the bottom and sides with clay, water cement, or wall it, as you like best. It will fill full and stay full. In the hot dry weather of summer you can connect it by hose pipe with your farm garden or berry patches and raise bountoous crops in spite of drought. Thus your horses will more than pay their way in winter.

The kind of stock that you can't keep because it is so good that buyers snap it up at once is the kind that you want to raise every time.

Breed for size and speed in the American road horse. There is no better in the world.

Shropshires and Oxford Down sheep have wool growing well down on the legs, while the Southdowns have smooth, hairy legs.

There is many a time good work for farm horses in winter, if their owners will just hustle around and find it, either at home or in neighboring towns.

Tennessee is rapidly rising into fame as a live stock state, especially in the production of mules and trotting horses.

Sows bred at 12 months old will bring vigorous litters. It does not pay to breed them till they are at least 8 months old.

Two Views.

Little Son—A boy broke through the ice today and was pulled out by his dog.

Mother—That shows how dangerous that ice is.

Little Son—I thought it showed how safe a boy with a dog is.—Good News.

Majestic! Majestic! Majestic!

Special Sale of Steel Ranges and Stoves for the next Two Weeks.

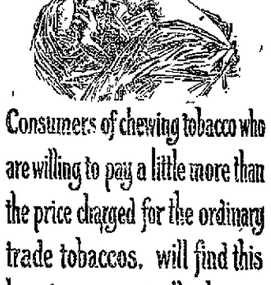
6 Hole Steel Range and High Closet	$28 00
4 Hole Steel Range and High Closet with Reservoir	33 00
6 Hole Steel Range and High Closet with Reservoir	35 00
4 Coal Cook No. 8 with Reservoir	15 00
4 Square Cook No. 7	5 50
4 Square Cook No. 8	7 50
4 Square Cook No. 8	9 00
4 Square Cook No. 8	10 00
4 Very Large Wood Cook with Reservoir	18 00

If you want a Cook Stove now is the time for Low Prices, as we are to have a Two Weeks' Sale. German spoken in all Departments.

Seavey Hardware Company.

19 and 21 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

PIPER HEIDSIECK PLUG TOBACCO



Consumers of chewing tobacco who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for the ordinary trade tobaccos, will find this brand superior to all others

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste or smell and could hear but little. Ely's

CURES THE SERPENT'S STING.

S S

HEALS RUNNING SORES.

S S

WANTED.

WANTED—Washing, ironing or house cleaning. Elizabeth Hizer, 61 Hayden street. mar15-tf

WANTED—A good competent girl for general housework. Enquire 271 West Wayne street. mar15-tf

WANTED—Salesmen to sell cigars on salary and expenses; $75 per month with 2 cent stamp. E. B. Mfg. Co., Aurora, Ill. Address Cooks & Co.,

WANTED—Three or four unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; must be once. Exchanged. No children. Address X. Sentinel office. 14-2t

WANTED—Paper hangers! Now is the time to equip your self with the right line of Wall Paper Samples. Box 711, Cincinnati, O. Discounts 33⅓ and 50. mar2-8t.

WANTED FOR CASH and estate, good improved residence or business property, must be reasonable and well located. Apply at store in brick 25 Court St. 2nd street office. feb8-1m

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or copyist; three years of successful experience in bookkeeping; am an expert penman; liberally educated; best of references furnished. Address, W. M. B., care of Sentinel office. 21-1m

WANTED—Agents to sell or use our practical Gold, Silver, Nickle and Copper electro platers. Plates all metal goods. Price from $3 upwards. Salary and expenses paid, outfit free. Address with 2 cent stamp, Michigan Mfg. Co., Chicago. 15-13w

WANTED—An experienced gardener, single man, good wages; dining room girls, cooks at once; and girls for general housework. Good position for honsekeeper for widower with 2 children. The Rauterman, 16 Arcade, ground floor. n2-1y

WANTED—Men who will work for $75.00 monthly salary or large commission, selling goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. Write us. We will explain. For sealed particulars send stamps. Household Specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Sep22-52bt

WANTED—The Michigan Home and Hospital association, of Grand Rapids, Michigan. Incorporated October 2nd, 1891. Protection against sickness, accident and death. Wanted—Competent "hustler" as city manager for Fort Wayne and surrounding territory. Send for circulars. mar15-6t

WANTED—A few intelligent, energetic men from Fort Wayne and vicinity, ranging in age from 25 to 50, can secure permanent employment as salesmen in Indiana and Illinois; drunkards and gamblers need not apply; good references required. Address Squire & Carothers, Toledo, O. 19 1m

WE have money to loan on improved city business property, at 6 per cent interest, for term of five years with privilege of partial payments each year. We also have money to loan on improved farm property at same rate of interest and with privilege of partial payment. We also represent first-class insurance companies and we have improved city property and vacant lots for sale in different parts of the city. Call and see us. Schrader & Wilson, tf 7 Court St., First Floor.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—An engine and boiler. Inquire at Archer Printing Co., 82 Clinton street. 6-tf

FOR SALE—A Crane elevator as good as new. Suitable for a five story building. Enquire this office. tf

FOR SALE—A six room cottage, No. 123 Columbia avenue, Lakeside. For terms write J. H. C. Smith, Bluffton, Ind. 1tf

FOR SALE—One 262½ farm, three 200 farms, one 120 acre farm, one 125 acre farm, two 80 acre farms, one 92 acre farm, one 86 acre farm, one 40 acre farm, two 75 acre farms. Also smaller tracts of land not herein mentioned. A number of above farms will be exchanged for city property. City property improved and unimproved to sell or trade. Money to loan. Inquire at the L. C. Niswonger & Co. Agency, 33 Calhoun street, city. tf

FOR SALE—Or trade, a house with 7 rooms; a house with 3 rooms, on ¾ acre good garden land, only 15 minutes from court house; a house with 6 and one with 7 rooms, to trade for smaller property; also, bargains in houses and vacant lots in all parts of the city. I have some farms to sell or to trade for city property; these farms are near German churches and can be bought at a good bargain. Money to loan. Address, S. Freisleofer, Agent, room 6 Bank Block. 28-tf

REAL ESTATE AND MONEY—Extra bargains in farm and city property. Special bargain in the Ressler homestead, Lakeside, if taken soon. Money to loan in any amount; low rate of interest. Remy & Bobilya, room 22, Bank block. Telephone No. 214. 17-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A furnished room at No. 46 Douglas ave. 16-2t

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade, central, only $8 per from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 4-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms furnished or unfurnished, or for light housekeeping, at 38 Bracken ridge St., corner Harrison. 13-3t

FOR RENT—A pleasant furnished room within a block from court house, heated by grate stove, all conviences. Address W., this office. mar15-tf

FOR RENT—348 Calhoun St., storeroom and dwelling, $30; 101 Shawnee ave, $5; Cor. Harrison and Highland, $12. John Dreibelbiss, 25 Court St. 15-6t

FOR RENT—Nine-room brick house on the corner of Lafayette and Main streets; contains natural and artificial gas, bath room, hot and cold water and fitted with all modern improvements. Call at No. 19 Lafayette street. 3-tf

FOR RENT—Store rooms 20x65 feet, French plate fronts; been occupied by the "Fair" for the past five years. Flat of six rooms with modern improvements. George R. Bowen, 110 Barr St. mar13-1m

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

Baby Carriages At Foster's, at two-thirds the price charged elsewhere. See for yourselves. Every carriage warranted. Best styles, best makes, best wheels, best springs. New, pretty, fancy designs in Parasols, that can be found nowhere else. Enormous spring stock now ready to show you. 26-2m

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS!

Dinner Sets

Half China New Decorations.
Lamps and Silk Shades.
Cut Glass 20 per cent off.
Princess Lamps and Silk Shades.
12 Plates 9 inch best stone China 80 cents.
Best Stone China Wash Bowl and Pitcher 85 cents.
12 Best Stone China Cups and Saucers 80 cents.
On Solid Silver and Silver Plated Knives and Spoons you save 30 per cent.

WARD'S CHINA STORE

No. 8 West Columbia St.

THE TUNE KILLED IT.

1—Prof. Scratcher reads that by playing a tune on the violin, a canary bird can be taught to sing almost any air.

2—Accordingly, he buys a fine bird,—

3—and commences to play "After The Ball,"—

4—with this startling result.

CLERICAL CHANGES.

Seven Shop Clerks Raised a Notch Higher.

The Hicksville Electric Railroad Scheme Bobs Up Again—Local and Personal Gossip.

Next Monday Charles W. Henderson will sever his connection with the Pennsylvania company as clerk in the superintendent's office and his resignation will cause the promotion of seven other clerks in the order named: Ed. O'Connell, W. H. Woodruff, Ed. J. Hobrock, Thomas H. Sinclair, L. G. Daily, Harry Lansdown and Robert Garmire. All these positions with the exception of the one in Mr. Law's office, are in the shop offices, Mr. O'Connell being chief clerk in Master Car Builder Graham's office, at the east shops.

HICKSVILLE ELECTRIC ROAD.

The Maysville News says: "The business men of Fort Wayne are taking a deep interest in the proposed electric railway from Fort Wayne to Maysville and on to Hicksville. Our citizens are taking a deep interest in the matter and are sanguine that work will be commenced this summer by Fort Wayne capitalists, or else electric companies of Chicago, or Cleveland. Correspondence has been solicited, and it will soon hinge upon the company which is the most enterprising as to which one puts it in. Let our citizens take hold of this matter and work for the end which is within our reach, if we only go at it as we would if we were going to plow a corn field or build a house."

DESERVES HIS PUNISHMENT.

Mention is being made by the papers of northern Indiana of the inhuman actions of I. T. Wimple, who was employed on the Lake Shore as a freight conductor until the recent trouble with the American Railway union. Wimple, who made his headquarters at Toledo, and deserted his faithful wife and four children for a woman of the world, leaving for the west, returned to his home recently in answer to a message announcing the death of his wife. His heartless desertion brought on a decline in health that physicians cannot heal. There was no disease, unless we find sickness a name for that anguish that fills the soul when rent with sorrow. Wimple was widely known among railroad men, and those who watched with the dead say they never wish to behold such a scene of remorse as they witnessed when he looked upon his dead wife and became conscious that he was the direct cause of her death. Her death deprives four little children of a mother's care, and breaks up a once happy home.—Goshen Democrat.

BRIEF MENTION.

S. S. Kelker, the Pittsburg engineer, has recovered his health and is working again.

Pittsburg Fireman M. J. Pocock is on the sick list.

Blacksmith Jule Goshway, of the Pittsburg shops, is sick.

Chris. Bruns, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is sick and off duty.

Purchasing Agent Charles Miller has gone to New York on business for the electric works

Frank Cairns and Charles A. Hall were guests at the Royal Arcanum banquet last night.

E Hill and J. Laughlin, of the Pittsburg planing mills, are off duty to attend to private affairs.

Sickness keeps F. Long from his duties in the upholstering department of the Pittsburg shops.

The new multipolar generator, invented by J. J. Wood, will be given its final test the first of next month.

Justice France yesterday married Charles A. Druhot, a moulder who lives at 23 Force street, to Miss Grace Sine.

F. S. Hunting, of the engineering department of the electric works, has returned from a business trip to St Louis.

President Ingalls has been authorized by the board of directors of the Big Four to spend $350,000 in new equipment.

Thomas Burch, who has been baggagemaster of the Monon at New Albany nearly a quarter of a century, is thought to be fatally ill.

Two trifling accidents happened at the Wabash shops yesterday. W. A. Reese and Albert Feriter were the victims, both having fingers injured.

Claim Agent F. L. Richardson, of the Pennsylvania, will go to Columbus next Monday to see Dr. J. M. Kells on business connected with his office.

John F. Keller, a car inspector, was yesterday married to Miss Mary Florence, by Justice France. The couple will live at 77 Heustis avenue.

Mrs. S. H. Russell, wife of the general freight and passenger agent of the Findlay, Fort Wayne & Western, has arrived in the city from Toledo and is now at home at the Randall.

Of the three boys living near Huntington arrested for having shot through the Wabash passenger train the other day, one, Jesse Jacobson, was fined $10 and sent to jail for thirty days.

E. B. Thomas, president of the Erie, says that company will take no part in the fight now on between the Lehigh Valley, the Jersey Central and the Philadelphia & Reading over anthracite coal tonnage and rates.

It is stated that R. S. Kelly, who represented the Wabash at Louisville, will go to Buffalo to represent the passenger department to the Wabash. This will force competitors of the Wabash into placing men at Buffalo.

A number of ladies from the Westminster seminary gave the electric light works a visit today and were very much interested in what they saw. They were escorted through the works by Mr. Willard Knight.

The condition of Charles T. Strawbridge, of 355 East Wayne street, is reported by his physician, Dr. McCausland, to be improving. Mr. Strawbridge was taken ill a week ago today and has been quite sick ever since.

The missing Hobart station agent, Stroupe, has not been heard from. Nobody seems interested enough in his whereabouts to hunt him up. He has beat a number of persons but there is no ground for criminal action.

Thus far holders of $1,000,000 of the Evansville & Richmond bonds out of a total of $1,400,000 have accepted the proposition of settlement with the Evansville & Terre Haute. No assessments will be received after today.

Engines 535 and 423 were taken in the Pittsburg shops for repairs the past week and engines 142 and 153 were turned out. The shop is full of engines undergoing repairs, there being twelve, and three await an opportunity to get in.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Strangman left yesterday for Minnesota, where they have leased a farm and will engage in agricultural pursuits hereafter. Mr. Strangman is a carpenter and for several years worked at that trade in this city.

Yesterday the Bass works shipped the first half of the 500 horse power cross compound engine to the Jersey City, Hoboken and Rutherford Electric Railroad company, and the early part of next week will ship the second half of the machinery.

Had the legislature of Indiana passed the bill requiring the railroad companies to place switch scales to weigh cars at every station where one hundred were loaded annually it would have cost the roads $300,000 to have complied with the law.

Charles M. Beam, engineer on the Chicago division of the Panhandle, made the run on Sunday last from Chicago to Logansport, with nine cars, in three hours and five minutes, stops included. It is said to be the best run made on that division with a regular train.

Saint Patrick and John T. Leach, the well known Pittsburg shopman, were born on the same day of the month, but it is not known to a certainty whether it was the same year or not. Mr. Leach will observe the anniversary tomorrow by wearing the green.

Jesse Jacobson, David West and Melvin Terrell, boys whose ages range from fourteen to sixteen years, were arrested at Huntington yesterday by a Wabash railroad officer on the charge of having shot marbles and stones through the windows of Wabash train 44 Tuesday night.

The Wabash railroad is doing an immense east-bound freight business at this time. From January to April in each year the Wabash hauls vast quantities of corn from trans-Mississippi states to Toledo for Reynolds Bros the millionaire commission men, keeping the rails hot until the last car is hauled. S. C. Reynolds, a member of the firm of Reynolds Bros., is a director of the Wabash railroad and of course turns to that line every pound of freight he can control.

D. B. Kebler, who had charge of the Fort Wayne Furniture company's business from the time of its birth up to a few days ago, will take the road next Monday in the interest of the Indiana Machine works. Mr. Kebler is a valuable man and the Indiana Machine works were fortunate in securing his services.

The eastern passenger situation bids fair to soon become as demoralized as the freight situation is admitted on all hands to be. The Nickel Plate and the Baltimore & Ohio are said to be making no secret of the fact that they are cutting rates, and other lines are sure to follow unless some radical action is taken at once to stop the slaughter.

The membership of the local branch of the Royal Arcanum embraces a great many Pennsylvania employes. Last night, of the ten new members taken into the order, six of them were employes of the company, viz: Supt. C. D. Law, Dr. E. F. Wagner, H. A. Philley, August Rogge and Frank S. Doriot. An account of the meeting will be found elsewhere.

All day yesterday Mart Wilkon was acting in such a suspicious and happy manner, by singing and whistling extravagant airs that the boys were under the impression that he had been the recipient of something unusual, perhaps in the way of adding to Uncle Sam's population, but his joy eventually got the better of him, and told the cause to his friends, it being the receipt of a photograph of his well-to-do young son, Harry, now conducting business for himself in North Dakota.

Current rumor has it that the Standard oil octopus now owns the gas and oil fields, natural and artificial gas companies, and are now making a deal to absorb all the electric light plants, so as to be the sole and only producers of artificial illumination in America. When this is accomplished, it is understood that they intend making application for a franchise to lease for all eternity that part of the heavens covering our continent and sell us daylight at so much per sun hour, with a discount of 10 per cent for cloudy days.

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern limited vestibuled train No. 15 had a narrow escape from a fearful wreck while going into Elkhart yesterday afternoon. The train was running a mile a minute along a high embankment when the engine struck a broken rail and jumped the track. Engineer Abe Huling slowed down gradually, the engine bounding along over the ties. The train ran an eighth of a mile before it stopped, and, had the brakes been put on full force at first, railroad men say, the whole train would have left the track.

An invariable guide to success in cooking—Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

Papa Liked the Sport.

She—And did papa seem angry when you asked him?

He—Why, no. When he led me from the room by the ear and kicked me down stairs, he laughed all the time. I never saw a man in such seeming good humor. —Indianapolis Journal.

No More of Johnstown.

An actress appearing in Johnstown, Pa., recently was referred to by the local press as a favorite in that city. The paper remarked, "She appeared here just before the flood." The actress has erased Johnstown from her map.—Dramatic Mirror.

No Chance.

Sayboy—I want to make a match with Madge.

Gayboy—Why don't you do it?

Sayboy—Her father says it takes money to start a match factory on his premises.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Will Darnbrough,

Astrologer of London, England, is in the city for a short time only, at 39 W. Washington St.

"Have Your Horoscope Cast"

It will be of more benefit to you than a thousand dollar investment. "Will make you the arbiter of your own destiny."

There's no Such Thing as Chance

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A VERY ADVANCED WOMAN.

Bright Career of Mrs. Dickinson, President of the National Council of Women.

Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, the new president of the National Council of Women of the United States, is a fine speaker, a skilled parliamentarian, a novelist and poet of marked talent, and a well known educator. She was born in New England and became a teacher when a mere girl. She was earnest and ambitious, and desiring to acquire an elaborate education sought admission

MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

to various institutions of learning, but sought in vain. At the age of 24 she went abroad to procure what she was denied at home, and studied for seven years in France, Germany and Italy. The general arts and educational methods abroad particularly claimed her attention, and on her return to America she resumed teaching in New York.

About this time she was married to John B. Dickinson, a New Yorker banker, and for a time she devoted a great deal of her energy and money to philanthropic work. Then her husband died, his wealth was swept away, and she renewed her early educational and literary activity. Her ability as a teacher won for her a warm welcome in Denver, and for a time she filled the endowed chair of English literature at the university in Denver. When the rarefied air of Denver compelled her to vacate her post, she was made emeritus professor, and the chair she had occupied was given her name.

She has been secretary of the woman's branch of the American Bible society and national superintendent of the department of higher education in the Woman's Christian Temperance union, and for two years she was president of the National Woman's Indian association. When the King's Daughters was started in 1886, she was one of the ten original founders of the organization, and she is now general secretary of the International League of King's Daughters. She does not belong to any woman suffrage organization, but she is heartily in sympathy with all movements for good government, and during the recent reform campaign in New York city spoke in the interests of the reform crusade. She is the author of several novels, poems and short stories of merit and is the editor of the magazine published by the King's Daughters.

Trolley to the Pyramids.

To the pyramids by trolley may soon be a possible trip. The Egyptian government has just granted a concession for an electric railroad in Cairo, and the pyramids are only eight miles away.

Marking Time.

The hill people of Assam reckon on time and distance by the number of quids of betel nuts chewed.

One of the Drawbacks.

For the first time in his life Mr. Walker had received a pass from the railroad company, and as it was for himself and one he had invited his wife to go with him to the city, 100 miles or so away. She was no less pleased with the honor conferred than he was, and they sat up of nights for a week studying the pass and making a note of every line and word upon it, not excepting the conditions upon which travelers use passes. It was good for 30 days, and they were two weeks getting ready for their eventful journey. At the end of that time they were all fixed and an hour before train time. Mrs. Walker was fidgeting about the house in mortal terror of getting to the station just as the train was pulling out of it. Her husband was calmer, as is the manner of man, but he was eager, and they were on hand a half hour before the starting time. They got away at last, and for the first 50 miles they were as happy as two children on a holiday. Then as the train flew around a sharp curve there came a grinding and a dragging. Passengers began to scream, and finally, with a great crash, the whole thing stopped, and the car toppled half over and rested there. For an instant, as always in such cases, there was a profound silence, and then Mrs. Walker rose from the aisle and dragged her husband from between the seats.

"Oh, Henry," she screamed, "we shall be killed—we shall be killed! I know we shall, and we are traveling on a pass and can't sue the company!"

Nobody was hurt, but everybody was hysteric, and as the good lady's wail of anguish fell upon the dusty air of the car such a laugh went up as almost made the accident ludicrous.—Detroit Free Press.

Don't wish you were out of the world. Stay and fight it through.

ASPHALT!

The Barber Asphalt Paving Company is now prepared to lay pavements in streets and alleys, with genuine Trinidad Pitch Lake Asphalt, at prices not exceeding the cost of the best grade of Brick Pavement.

Their class "B" Pavement for streets consist of four inches of concrete, one inch of binder consisting of broken stone and asphalt cement and one and one-half inches of asphalt wearing surface, making total thickness of pavement 6½ inches, for less than $2.55 per square yard; which is equal to $3.60 per lineal foot on each side of a 28 ft. street, and $4.15 per lineal foot on each side of a 32 ft. street. Grading, curbing and catch basins extra, and which will be necessary with any pavement.

For Alleys, three inches of stone foundation, filled with ten gallons of asphaltic cement to the cubic yard, and one inch of asphalt surface, after compression with heavy steam roller, at a price not exceeding $1.50 per square yard, which in a 14 ft. alley would not exceed $1.25 per lineal foot on each side, including grading and curbing.

All of which work is guaranteed by the company to be in perfect condition for the period of five years, without expense to the city or property owners.

The Barber Company now have a fine plant in this city, also superintendent located here, and any repairs needed on the pavement by reason of laying water or gas pipes, etc., can be done on short notice at cost.

This pavement is laid almost exclusively in the cities of Washington, Buffalo, Omaha and Kansas City, and in many smaller cities. There is scarcely a city in the Union that has not laid more or less of it; the company having plants and are doing work every year in seventy-five of the principal cities in the United States, as is evidenced by the work of last year, which amounts to over one million yards of pavement.

The Barber Company have come here to stay, and are going to lay the best pavement in the world at the lowest prices consistent with the high grade of work they do.

The company also lays pavements in cellars, breweries, private, sidewalks and driveways. Parties wishing information on street, alley or private work, can obtain the same by application at the Company's office, rooms Nos. 7, 8 and 9 Vordermark's Block, or No. 3 Aveline House Block.

J. M. WRIGHT, Superintendent.
S. C LUMBARD, Agent.

Robert Mantell AND Wilkie Collins

Two of the Finest Brands of Cigars.
TRY THEM AT
MEYER BROS & CO. DRUGGISTS.

PIXLEY & CO.'S Mach Sale!

Every department in our store will contribute its share of Bargains to make this MARCH SALE a memorable one.

Gentlemen who have to replenish their wardrobe this Spring will be astonished and pleased with the new prices and the great display of our

NEW SPRING SUITS

Which are coming in day after day. Please call and look at our stock, whether ready to buy or not. It will please us to show these goods. We have the STOCK to bear inspection, and PRICES to make you friends.

PIXLEY & CO.

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR

How He Likes

THE WAY

THE INDIANA FURNITURE CO.

DO BUSINESS.

The Largest and Most EXquisite Furniture and Carpet Store in Northern Indiana.

166 Calhoun Street.

THIS PIANO AND STENOGRAPHERS CHAIR ONLY $5.00 DELIVERED.

Adjustable Seat and Spring Back, which SUPPORTS BACK of occupant where most needed. Send for price of Metal Chairs.

ANDREWS

Office Desks

are the best desks ever made. We've just completed a new line of substantial desks, unusually low in price. Bank and Office Fixtures.

Designs and Estimates on Application.

This Desk $15

Others Proportionately Low

A. H. Andrews & Co
215 WABASH AV.
CHICAGO.

WINTER is UNKIND —TO— FAIR FACES.

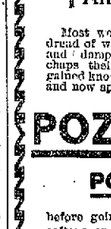
Most women have a natural dread of winter—the cold winds and dampness roughens and chaps their skin. Many have gained knowledge by experience and now apply a little

POZZONI'S POWDER

before going out. It protects, softens and beautifies the complexion, and then—it is invisible if it is rightly used.

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED IT?

ALL DRUGGISTS and FANCY GOODS STORES SELL IT.



P. G. KUTTNER,

Maker of any and all styles of Shirts to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

144 Calhoun St.

Lowell EXTRA SUPER Carpets.

The Lowell Extra Super Ingrain Carpets are far ahead of all other makes of Extra Supers—and yet our price is no higher for them than other makes of Extra Supers, that cost five cents a yd. less. We have the agency from the company for these goods in Fort Wayne, and nowhere else in this city can you find a full line of the new and handsome designs for the Spring of 1895.

We have been greatly enlarging our Carpet room this spring and adding a large line of very fine grade carpets in the new spring groundworks, which are quite a departure from those used the past few years. If you want a nobby carpet don't purchase until you have seen ours.

FOSTER'S.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

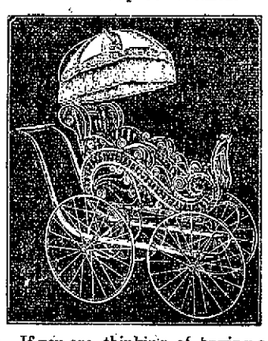
ARCHITECT.

SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d FLOOR.

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

Our New Stock is as Varied as the Peoples' Wants.



If you are thinking of buying a Baby Carriage, don't fail to examine our new spring stock of 1895 designs which have just arrived.

People who investigate before they invest will purchase one of our Reclining Sleepers.

There's a touch of attractiveness in the styles and assortment—but we add another and a more taking attraction—reasonable prices.

All we ask is an inspection and the place to buy will be left to your option.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

38 and 40 East Columbia St.

Have You Seen the

NEW FALL AND WINTER STYLES AND PATTERNS —AT— A. FOSTER'S

Merchant Tailoring Establishment,

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

If not, go and see them at once. Prices away down to hard pan.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting Rental Agent.
Room 25 Bank Block.—Fort Wayne, Ind

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans;
No. 28 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

D. L. HARDING.
Insurance of all kinds and Loans.
Room 28 BANK BLOCK.
Office Telephone 214. House Telephone 294.

FOR SALE—Nine-room house and good barn, will sell on installments of $20 per month. House of 3 rooms on Ranna St. for $15 per month.

If you want to buy a home either in the city or country, if you want to buy or sell any property, if you want to borrow money on farm or city property, if you want to loan money on good security call on Reisinger & Aveline, room 10 Vordermark block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $150,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $225,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

PHYSICIANS.

A. L. MIKESELL, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Late of Cook County Hospital Chicago.
Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m. & night
Rooms 1-2 Vordermark Building.
39 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

DR. ALBERT E. BULSON, JR.,
Practice Limited to
EYE and EAR.
No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 415. Hours, 9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 14 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. H. HAVICE,
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 3 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 38 W. Wayne St., Phone, No. 410

DR. B. GANE—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 18 West Wayne street. Telephone 965.

DR. G. W. MILLER,
EYE and EAR.
Office Hours: 8-10 a. m., 2-5 and 6-8 p. m.
Spectacles fitted. Office 19 E. Washington St

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 193

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KERLIN & BLOOM,
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. 323. 101 Calhoun Street

ESTABLISHED 1845.

J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 241
Residence Telephone No. 40.

Have You Seen the NEW FALL AND WINTER STYLES AND PATTERNS —AT— A. FOSTER'S

Merchant Tailoring Establishment,

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

If not, go and see them at once. Prices away down to hard pan.

COAL, COKE & WOOD.

The best quality always on hand. The price the lowest. All orders promptly delivered.

G. H. KRUDOP,
Corner Francis and Hayden Streets.
TELEPHONE 135.

H. D. WEISELL & SON
DENTISTS
34 & 36 Calhoun St.

B. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest Place in the City.

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION of Fort Wayne invites the employers and employes of this city to make use of our employment bureau. We endeavor to make this a means whereby women who give good reference can promptly find employment, and whereby employers can be sure of trustworthy helpers. Office hours for applicants, each day from 9 to 11 a. m., at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, 25 West Wayne street. 28-tf

SCHEUMAN & KLAHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
No. 29 W. Main St., Fort Wayne Ind
TELEPHONE—For night call, Nos. 75 and 186; for office, No. 223

G. W. BRUNS & CO.
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
135 CALHOUN STREET.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

Now is the time to get part 16 of the World's Sweetest Songs.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

OFFICIAL REPORT.

George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says: "THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis."

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1895. —PART FIRST— PRICE TWO CENTS.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
Cor. Calhoun and Columbia Sts.

EVIDENCE IS PILING UP

That we have the best stock of Ladies' Muslin Underwear to be found in this city. No materials anywhere to compare with them. You will find in them the results of careful manufacture—a wide assortment, elegant styles, quality the best and prices the most tempting.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

At LEWIS'
38 HARRISON ST.
FRESH CAUGHT
Pickerel and - -
- - Perch.
Oregon - -
- - Salmon,
BEST OYSTERS.
"LEWIS"

City Trucking Co.
Frank Hoshaws & James Jacobs, Prop's.
SUCCESSORS TO
The Ryan Trucking Co.
Movers of General Merchandise and Household Goods. Safes a specialty. Quick Delivery. Horses boarded. Storage of Merchandise and Household Goods.
19 and 21 West Washington Street.
TELEPHONE 122.

SAY!
"That old house needs repainting and you know it."
Do You Want Paint?
Well, you can have it—the Famous BUCKEYE, in any quantity—from a half pint up to a barrel, at
A. J. KELLER'S
West Side Pharmacy.
A Full Line of - -
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, etc.
KELLER'S Drug Store,
98 Broadway (NEW BRUDI BLOCK.)

J. G. THIEME & SON.
TAILORS.
The most complete line of Imported and Domestic Woolen for Spring in the city.
SUITS At - - -
$20, $22, $26.
Worth $30.
All Work Guaranteed.
Call and examine our stock before you place your order.
CORNER
COLUMBIA and CLINTON.

POTATO FARMS.

Mayor Pingree's Scheme to be Tried in New York City.

Idle Tracts of Land to Be Put to Use for the Benefit of the Poor of the Big Metropolis.

NEW YORK, March 16.—The New York charities conference has decided to adopt the scheme of potato farms for the poor which was inaugurated by Mayor Pingree of Detroit last summer. A committee has been appointed to carry out the plan on a large scale and active work has been commenced. The plan is simply obtaining the use of idle tracts of land in the city and dividing them up into patches of one third of an acre for each family. Potatoes for planting and other vegetable seeds will be furnished. Each man must then attend to his little farm and all the products are his own. Mr. William Steinway has offered the use of a tract of land containing 200 acres in Long Island city, ex-Mayor Hewitt gives a large tract at Inwood, Columbia college donates seven acres of its new site on Morning Side Heights. All these offers were received before any public appeal was made and it is expected that thousands of acres will be tendered when asked for. New York has a large area of unoccupied land. According to a census taken by Postmaster Dayton through the letter carriers, there are 17,322 vacant lots, containing over 1,000 acres, below West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and the Harlem river. In the annexed district are many thousand acres that the committee expect to be offered for the summer's use.

A GREAT DIVINE.

Death of Dr. John A. Broadus at His Kentucky Home.

He Was Known in This Country and Europe and Was One of the World's Best Greek Scholars.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 16—Dr. John A. Broadus died at 3:40 o'clock this morning. The death of Dr. Broadus removes one of the most celebrated divines of his day. He is well known both in this country and Europe as a scholar and orator and had several times lectured before Yale and John Hopkins universities and was considered one of the best Greek scholars in the world. He was born January 24, 1824, and leaves a wife and five children, four married daughters and one grown son. No arrangements have as yet been made for the funeral.

BELIEVE DR. GRAVES IS ALIVE.

People of Connecticut Say Mrs. Burnsby's Poisoner Is Not Dead.

MYSTIC, Conn., March 16.—Mystic people say that Dr. T. Thaether Graves, the murderer of Mrs. Barnaby, by poison, still lives: that he never attempted suicide, and that the body, if body it was, contained in the unopened coffin and buried at Thompson, Conn., last year, was a substitute. The members of the Golden Cross commandery have been investigating the story of the doctor's death, as his life was insured for $2,000 in the order. Recently it was learned that no claim for the insurance had ever been made. The attention of the grand lodge was called to this matter, and the Mystic council was informed that the grand lodge did not regard him as dead, believing that the alleged suicide was a "fake" and that Graves is living in the west under an assumed name.

A BIG FROST.

The Apricot Crop in Portions of California Ruined.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 16.—Reports from Vacaville, Woodland, Elmira, Suisune, San Jose, Fresno and Davisville state that frost has practically ruined the apricot crop in all the northern and central California localities named. Almonds, prunes, grapes and peaches have also been injured, but deciduous fruits have suffered most. In the neighborhood of Vacaville the loss is estimated at a quarter of a million dollars and about San Jose the value of fruit destroyed is one hundred thousand dollars. Many orchardists say that their revenues this year will be nothing and have discharged their employes. A thermometer of twenty-nine degrees did the mischief.

NATURAL GAS.

An Indianapolis Man and His Wife Asphyxiated.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 16.—Jacob Goldberg and his wife, living at 98 Eddy street, were found at 6 o'clock this morning asphyxiated by natural gas which escaped from the kitchen stove. Mrs. Goldberg is dead and her husband cannot recover. Goldberg is a market man.

Silkwood Will be Sold.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 6.—William Willetts, the owner of Silkwood, has decided to retire from the turf, and the handsome black stallion, with a pacing record of 2.07½, will probably retire also, his owner having held him at a price considered exorbitantly high. Last June J. Ottinger, a San Francisco horseman, offered $5,000 for the pacer, but Willetts values the animal at five times that amount.

American women are said to be growing taller. The effect of good cooking—prepared with Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

Li Hung Chang Heard From.

TIEN TSIN, March 16—Viceroy Li Hung Chang, peace envoy to Japan, left Taku last evening for Japan. It is reported here that the Japanese are rapidly repulsing the Chinese Generals Sung and Ju.

THE ALLIANCA AFFAIR.

Spain Must Humble Herself Voluntarily or by Force.

Nothing But a Complete and Ample Apology Will Satisfy Uncle Sam at This Time.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 16.—Congressman Dockery, of Missouri, was in the city today enroute from Washington to his home. Concerning the Alliance affair he said: "Spain will have to make a complete and ample apology for the firing of one of her men of war upon an American merchant ship. Although only one side of the affair has been heard, yet there can be no excuse for the deed. Nothing that the captain of the war ship could offer would place him in the light of being justified in interfering with the commerce of a nation."

NEW YORK, March 15.—Captain Crossman, of the steamer Alliance, is indignant at the intimation by Signor Muruaga that there were two Cuban revolutionists on board the vessell when, as reported by Captain Crossman and his officers, it was chased and fired upon by a Spanish gunboat. Said the captain:

"Senor Muruaga insinuates that two of the passengers were Cuban revolutionists and that one of the two was a mulatto. The fact is that we did not have a mulatto on board, either as passenger or employe. As to the revolutionary part of it his statement it is the rankest kind of balderdash. Of the four passengers one was a French gentleman who had become strapped at Colon and whom I trusted for his fair to this city. He is in New York now and since his arrival here has called and paid the amount of his fare. I think he can easily be found by the state department. Another of the passengers was a gentleman employed by the Aspinwall Fruit company. He went out with us on the trip for his employers but caught the fever at Colon and had to come back. Of the other two passenger I know nothing except that they were in the steerage, but the purser can probably furnish you their names. I do know that neither of them were Cubans." The purser of the Alliance is Mr. Churchill. He said: "The gentleman who went out and returned with us was a Mr. Guggin, who is employed by the Aspinwall Fruit company. His home is in Sullivan, Me. Both the steerage passengers, I understand, came from San Francisco. One was named Cardosa and the other Craddick. Cardosa is a whaler, and a Portuguese; Craddick is a miner, and an American citizen. Both men had been stowaways from San Francisco, as near as I can find out. They reached Colon by the freight steamer Progresso, of our own line. My assistant obtained from both their full history, where they were born, where they came from and all that, which the state department can have."

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Secretary Gresham was at the state department this morning for a short time, but Mr. Uhl, the first assistant secretary, is still acting as secretary. In answer to an inquiry he said that no response had been yet received from United States Minister Taylor, at Madrid, concerning the demand made by the state department for reparation for the firing upon the Alliance.

ATTACKED BY BANDITS.

Two Americans Come to Grief in Guatemala.

Go There to Build a Railway and Are Attacked in the Mountains and Robbed.

OCALA, Mex., March 16.—Henry Thompson and Frank L. Owens, two American railroad contractors, passed through here a short time ago on their way to Guatemala to work on the Guatemalan Northern road, now in progress of construction. Advices have just reached here that they were attacked by a band of Guatemalan refugees and bandits near the town of Chitzen, state of Chiapas, and Thompson was killed and Owens seriously wounded. They were robbed of several thousand dollars. The outlaws were pursued across the border into Guatemala. Thompson was a well known railroad man, prominently connected with the building of a number of the western railways in the United States. He came to Mexico from the United States a few months ago.

The president of France likes good living. Dr. Price's Baking Powder is used by his chef.

LEAVENWORTH IS TO APPEAL.

Judge Barton Enjoins Enemies to Rebear the County Seat Case.

ENGLISH, Ind., March 15—The Leavenworth side of the Leavenworth-English contestants in the county seat contest case has asked for a rehearing in the circuit court and Judge Tabo. B. Davis has denied the request. Their next move will be to the supreme court. This will delay the removal of the county records a few months. Every move of one side is cause of suspicion to the other. Injunctions or orders for restraining from building, appeals to the circuit court and every other scheme to delay will be resorted to. Jollifications over yesterday's decision were kept up all last night in the back part of the county. At one of these James Dicas received a broken leg.

The latest in silver novelties. Green & Probasco.

IF SPAIN APOLOGIZES.

Discussing the Form the Apology Will Take.

The Flag of the United States Will Be Saluted, Followed by an Expression of Regret.

WASHINGTON, March 16—In the event of Spain's apologizing for the Alliance affair, the question has arisen as to what form the apology will take. In diplomatic usage, an expression of regret is often accompanied by an offer to salute the flag of the country to which an international discourtesy has been given. This was the course of the United States in saluting the French flag in 1855, and saluting the Brazilian flag in 1865. In the former case the French flag was saluted as the United States apologized for an indignity against the French consul at San Francisco. Mr. Marcey, the then secretary of state, first offered to make the apology by saluting the French flag on a French man of war, stopping at San Francisco. Count De Sartiges, the French minister at Washington, asked in addition when the consular flag at San Francisco was rehoisted, it should receive a salute. This was declined by Mr. Marcey. France was notified but after some months the French government agreed to accept as sufficient satisfaction an expression of regret by the government of the United States, coupled with the provision that "when a French national ship or squadron shall appear in the harbor of San Francisco the United States authorities there, military or naval, will salute the national flag borne by such ship or squadron whose flag is thus displayed." The salute to the flag was thus given, and with such apology the incident closed. In 1866 the United States sent a man-of-war to Brazil for the express purpose of offering an apology by firing a salute to the Brazilian flag. The United States had seized the confederate ship Florida, at Bahia, Brazil, thus violating the neutrality laws. Mr. Seward, then secretary of state, announced a purpose of making full apology, including the dismissal of the United States consul at Bahia, who advised the attack, the court martial of the United States naval commander who committed the offense, and a salute to the Brazilian flag. The last feature of the apology was executed with much ceremony on the very spot where brazilian neutrality had been invaded. In the Virginus case the United States demanded a salute of our flag as a part of the apology from Spain, but the salute was afterward waived on its appearing that the papers of the Virginus were based on a false affidavit. The official salute of the United States to foreigners is made up of as many shots as there are states in the Union. The salute to the president in his fleet is a fixed number of twenty-one guns. Should Spain salute our flag it would probably be by firing twenty-one guns.

ATTACHMENT.

Walter A. Wood's Property Seized by the Sheriff.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 16—Officers of the federal court levied on the stock of the Walter A. Wood Harvester company, in the branch office of the concern here, today on an attachment asking judgment for $30,000 on a note held by the National bank of the Republic, of Chicago. N. D. Hudson, local manager of the Indianapolis branch of the company, has returned from Chicago but took no action in the case. He has about $25,000 worth of harvesting machinery here in the sales rooms on South Capital avenue. It is not known here how seriously the main plant is affected.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 16.—Harry P. Finnegan, assistant treasurer and selling manager of the Walter A. Wood Harvester company, which confessed judgment on a note in favor of the National Bank of the Republic, of Chicago, said: "We have hopes of raising the necessary amount through the efforts of General Manager MacGowan and some of the directors, who went east for that purpose. As to the actual condition of the harvester works you can say our assets amount to $3,000,000, as against less than $1,000,000 of liabilities, and we can, if it comes to a show down, pay $3 for every dollar we owe.

FROM POVERTY TO AFFLUENCE

Mrs. Sarah Lambert Receives Notice She Has Been Left a Fortune.

CAMDEN POINT, Ind., March 16—Mrs. Sarah Lambert, a widow, living in West Creek township, who for many years has followed the plow and done all the farm work, has received notice from Cleveland, Ohio, that she had fallen heir to an estate in Cleveland and elsewhere that was worth $1,075,000, she and her five children being the only existing heirs, with the exception of an adopted son, who will receive $75,000. Mrs. Baldon, the last of the family to die, was worth $75,000, which was to go to the adopted son. Her husband, who died a few years ago, left an estate amounting to $1,000,000. After his son receives his share, left to him by his mother by adoption, Mrs. Lambert and five children will receive the balance. Most of the money is in government bonds and is ready for distribution.

What better aid to digestion than pure and wholesome food? Always insured by using Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

NEW GAS STANDS THE TEST.

Consumers May in Future Get the Illuminator Packed in Cans.

CLEVELAND, March 16—A sample of the illuminating gas recently discovered in New York, which can be delivered to consumers in cans, has been received and partially tested at the Cleveland Gas Light company. Secretary Beardsley, of the company, said today that the gas burned steadily and gave an excellent light. The material from which it is made is lime and coal dust welded by electricity into a dark brown porous substance. The gas is generated by placing this substance in water.

THE WHISKY TRUST

Adopted Extreme Measures to Secure the Records

That Had Been Locked in President Greenhut's Safe—An Expert Opens It.

CHICAGO, March 16.—The Times-Herald says: According to dispatches received from Peoria receivers of the whisky trust adopted extreme measures to get possession of records that had been locked in President Greenhut's private safe. This safe is located in the fire proof vaults of the whisky company and was filled with Mr. Greenhut's private papers. The combination was not given to the experts who have been going through the books. Receiver NeNulta sent a dispatch to Mr. Greenhut in New York explaining the situation and asking how soon he would return. It is said that Mr. Greenhut replied that he would not be home for several days and that they could not get into the safe until he returned. On receipt of this information, the receivers sent to Chicago for an expert, who opened the safe. The documents which had been looked for were then found. "We needed the records and were compelled to send for an expert to open the safe," said John J. Mitchell, one of the receivers, last evening. "When we reached Peoria we learned that the documents were in President Greenhut's private safe. Why he put the papers of the company there I do not understand. When we telegraphed to him in New York he replied that he would not be home for two or three days and that we could not get into the safe until he came back. The Chicago expert opened it in a few moments and we got the documents desired. They are now in the hands of the expert accountants."

General McNulta says the company was in a condition highly satisfactory to the receivers. The business is going on smoothly. Of the only six distilleries in the combine, twenty-one are now being operated, grinding 18,000 bushels of corn and making from 85,000 to 90,000 gallons of spirits a day. The receivers are paying about $100,000 a day in revenue taxes.

BIG LUMBER DEAL.

Eleven Million Feet of the Wisconsin Product Sold.

ASHLAND, Wis., March 16.—The S. H. Martin Lumber company, of Chicago, is the purchaser in the largest lumber deal consummated in northern Wisconsin this season. The company has purchased 11,000,000 feet of lumber of the Mynes Lumber company. It will be manufactured this season at Orienda.

Last evening Les Allegres entertained socially in the gymnasium. They appeared as a well organized and exceedingly attractive company of Georgia minstrels just from thommy south. Mr. Moss, the interlocutor, and the end men, Daniel Webster and Henry Clay, were quite irresistible. Banjos, tambourines, mouth organs and xylophones formed an excellent orchestra. The costumes were recherche and elegant, red predominating, and neckties being very flowing in style. The final "walk around" proved too much for the gallery gods, who had to be requested to "keep quiet up dah in de gallery." Guests of honor, who were very fashionably late owing to other engagements, were Messrs and Mesdames McDonald, Yarnelle, Olds, Hackett and Lang. Orangade cooled the heated performers and their guests, who departed, asking "not to be forgotten next time."

Dr. E. S. Wain, chemist of Cincinnati, writes: "I find on analysis that Dr Price's Baking Powder is entirely pure, and the strongest in leavening power of any powder made."

Stallion Bought.

GREEN, Ind., March 16.—H. R. Whitmore and E. Drake, of this city, have purchased from a Terre Haute syndicate the stallion Dextell, a full brother to the famous Axtell.

The Fort Wayne Instituo Telephone company are canvassing the city securing stock for the company which they are organizing. They expect to raise $50,000.

Bluffton News: "Mrs. James W. Sale and little son, Freddie, returned home last evening from a week's visit at Fort Wayne."

We give particular attention to repairing and guarantee our work. Green & Probasco.

The weight and value of United States silver and gold money do not coincide exactly, though they do very nearly. A standard silver dollar weighs 412½ grains. A standard gold dollar weighs 25.8 grains, a trifle more than one sixteenth as much as the silver dollar. The alloy used in the gold brings it up to this weight. If we weigh pure silver bullion and pure gold bullion, we find that the gold does not weigh quite twice as much as the silver. But when both are mixed with alloys and coined into dollars the respective weights are as given above. The United States law makes the coining value of silver in comparison with that of gold one-sixteenth.

DESPERATE DEMON.

Patrick H. Nugent Kills Constable W. Harvey Johnson.

Attempts to Kill Several Other Persons and Winds Up by Taking His Own Life.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 16.—Patrick H. Nugent shot and killed Constable W. Harvey Johnson and attempted to kill several other people and wound up by shooting himself. Nugent had been drinking hard for sometime and his wife being in delicate health was removed to her parent's home. In consequence Nugent made repeated threats against his wife's relatives and yesterday John Neville, a brother of Mrs. Nugent, went before a justice and made a deposition charging Nugent with drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and a warrant was placed in the hands of Constable W. Harvey Johnson for his arrest. Last evening Officer Johnson, accompanied by John Neville, started for the Nugent house. Leaving Neville behind a knoll about 100 feet from the house, Johnson advanced to the door, knocked and was admitted. Then Neville heard a scuffle and a little later Nugent came in view carrying an axe, proceeding toward the Neville home. Neville followed and attacked Nugent as he began to beat in the door with his axe. Nugent got the best of the fight and put his brother-in-law to flight. He then broke into the house where were the terrified woman and children of the family, and two neighbor women. He began a fusillade with the revolvers, shooting Mrs. O'Conner in the neck. His wife and children had fled. Failing to find them, Nugent put up a revolver to his head and sent a bullet through his brain, falling upon a bed a corpse. A few minutes later his little daughter crawled from under the bed, picked up the revolver and ran down to her mother, saying: "I guess papa is dead, 'cause I heard him groan." At Nugent's home Constable Johnson was found killed. Mrs. O'Connor's wound is not serious.

FIRE DAMP EXPLOSION.

Two Hundred and Eighty Men Imprisoned in the Mine.

All Escape But 120, Who Are in the Galleries, Which Are Blocked By the Debris.

TROPPAU, Austria Silesia, March 16—An explosion of fire damp took place today in the Hohenege mine, belonging to the estate of the late Archduke Albrecht of Austria. At the time of the explosion there were 280 miners below. Of this number 80 have been rescued, slightly injured. Hopes are expressed that the remaining 200 will be rescued.

Later in the day eighty more of the miners were rescued but the remaining 120 are imprisoned in the galleries, which are blocked with debris. The bodies of several of the imprisoned miners have been extricated from the ruins.

END OF THE MEETINGS.

Rev. Patterson Will Close His Evangelical Services Tomorrow.

Tomorrow will be a big day in the First Presbyterian church. At 9:30 a. m., Rev. Alexander Patterson will conduct an interesting service in the Sunday school, at 10:30 he will preach, and at 7:30 p. m. there will be a great union meeting of the three Presbyterian churches.

Last night Rev. Patterson took for his text "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." The church was well filled and much interest was manifested. The after meeting was very largely attended and quite a number signified their intention of coming out on the Lord's side.

Since its great victory at the World's Fair the sales of Dr. Price's Baking Powder have increased tenfold.

IN THE COURTS.

Happenings in the Court House and Justice Courts.

In the superior court today Judge Dawson rendered a verdict of $581.30 and foreclosure of mortgage against Ufram Parent et al, in favor of Frederick W. Kuhne.

Dwight D. Billette commences suit in the superior court against Frederick Schuls for foreclosure of $400 mortgage. Culerick & Fruchter are attorneys for plaintiff.

Samuel H. Graham and Jennie Miner have been licensed to wed.

Deputy Sheriff Collier arrested Frank Harris, Patrick Burke and John Hanford for vagrancy and took them before Justice France. Harris and Burke were given fourteen days in jail. Hanford pleaded not guilty and stated that he had read Greenleaf on evidence and knew that three witnesses would clear him. He was told to produce his witnesses and diving down into his pocket the man produced a dirty wallet and proceeded to unravel it. He soon held up to the gaze of the court a $10 bill, a $5 bill and a $2 bill and remarked, "I offer these three silent witnesses to prove that the deputy sheriff has testified to an untruth." He was released.

In the circuit court Alice Kelly was granted a divorce from William B. Kelley.

"BOOK'S" BOOM.

An Old Fort Wayne Boy May Run for Mayor of Indianapolis.

The Indianapolis News last evening had the following item concerning a former Fort Wayne citizen: "Charles A. Bookwalter will accept the nomination for mayor if it is tendered him. He has a following among the younger republicans and is president of the Marion club.

TERRIBLY BURNED.

An Explosion of Gasoline Nearly Causes a Death.

Mrs. M. W. Buckle, of No. 347 West Main street, Seems With a Serious Accident.

At about 8 o'clock this morning Mrs. M. M. Buckle, wife of a well known Nickel Plate conductor, who resides at No. 347 West Main street, met with a shocking accident and narrow escape from an awful death.

Mrs. Buckle was working about the kitchen after having prepared the morning meal and had occasion to fill the gasoline stove. It is presumed that she attempted to do the while the stove was still burning, but at any rate there was a fearful explosion and the burning fluid was thrown all over the unfortunate lady. In an instant she was all ablaze, the flames shooting high above her head and setting fire to the house.

However, the lady did not entirely lose her presence of mind, and running to another room she grabbed up some rugs and wrapping them about her head and body rolled upon the floor until the blaze was extinguished.

Her clothing was burned nearly off, and her body was fearfully scorched, the burns being very deep and painful. Both arms and her head and shoulders are the worst burned.

Her cries quickly brought some of the neighbors to the house and the blazing room was drenched with water until the fire was extinguished.

At first it was feared that Mrs. Buckle was fatally injured, and Dr. George H. Stevens was hastily sent for. The physician pronounced the burns very serious but not necessarily fatal. It will be, however, sometime before the lady will be able to leave her room.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Prompt action on the part of a street car motorman prevented an accident at the corner of Wallace and Hanna streets yesterday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heuching were driving rapidly north on Hanna street and they reached the Wallace street crossing at the same instant a street car did. The motorman had the car well under control and barely touched the horse. The animal was badly frightened, however, and attempted to run away, but was restrained.

THE COMMISSIONERS.

The Contract for Stone Awarded Today.

The county commissioners in session today awarded the contracts for furnishing and hauling the stone to be used in the jail "crackery." Michael Butler was given the contract to furnish stone at 80 cents per cubic yard on the cars at the Muncie depot. William Bergman got the contract to haul stone from the cars to the jail at 14 cents a load, and Charles Smith will haul it anywhere within three miles of city limits for 23 cents a load.

The petition for the Jones ditch in Jackson township was granted and Patrick Ryan, August Roussey and Henry Dawkins were appointed viewers.

SINGS AND SELLS

A Pleasant Novelty at the Popular People's Store Today.

Prof. Leon H. Myers, a well known perfumery manufacturer, of New York city, is making a tour of the country selling his own wares. He is an excellent singer and is at the People's store today, singing and selling. He sings airs from all the popular operas and also the latest topical songs. He has a Nancy Hanks record for disposing of his wares, which are his own peculiar make. In Allentown, Penn., he sold 3,150 bottles in three hours, and at Reading in eighty-four hours he had passed out 8,878 of them. He has sold at all the big city stores and has a scrap book full of letters of recommendation and newspaper clippings as big as a dictionary.

Professor Myers has met with great success during his brief stay in this city.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, March 16.—Wheat: March, 55c; May, 56@56½c; July, 57c; Sept., 58½c.

Corn: March 41@41c; May 40@40c; July, 43@43c; Sept., 40c.

Oats, March, 28c; May, 29c; June, 28c; July, 28c bid.

Pork, March, $11.85; May, $12.02½; July, $12.15.

Lard, March, $6.72½; May, $6.85; July, $6.97½; Sept. $7.10 bid.

Ribs, March, $5.82½; May, $6.02½; July, $6.05; Sept., $6.20.

Analysis by highest government authority pronounces Dr. Price's Baking Powder absolutely pure of all baking powders.

Silver Certificates Sold.

NEW YORK, March 16.—Silver certificates to the amount of $750 were sold this morning on the stock exchange at 62. This is the highest price paid in a long time.

Lewis Wolf is ill in New York city, but not dangerously, as has been reported.

POTATOES, EGGS, BUTTER

Fancy Michigan Potatoes, per bu., 45c
Fresh Eggs, per doz., 12½c.
Good Roll Butter, per lb., 16.
Fairies Cash Store.

PRAISE GOD.

Divine Worship in the Many Churches of Fort Wayne.

Places Where the Gospel Will Be Preached and Some of the Subjects Discussed.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Sherman avenue—Sunday school, 2 p. m.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30 and 7:30 p. m.

R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A.—Bible study at 4 p. m. Address to men at 7:30 p. m. by Dr. W. T. Ferguson.

Beaver chapel, South Wayne—Rev. W. E. Northrop, of Monroe, Mich., will preach at 2 p. m. Sunday school, 3 p. m.

The Christian Endeavors of the Presbyterian churches will hold a union meeting at 6:45 tomorrow evening at the First Presbyterian church.

Trinity English lutheran church—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 2:30. Young People's meeting at 6:45; evening service at 7:30.

"Getting a Start" will be the subject treated by Rev. Alexander Patterson at the city Y. M. C. A. Sunday. Orchestra overture at 3:30 sharp.

Mr. W. D. Page will talk to boys at the City Y. M. C. A. boys' meeting Sunday at 2:30. This meeting is for boys under eighteen years of age.

Pastor Northrop's subject for Sunday night is, "Was St. Patrick a Baptist?" Lady readers are urged to attend the meeting for women only at three.

Services at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church—The pastor G. N. Eudridge will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Cordial welcome to all.

Mr. Chas. King will conduct the "Drop In" meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. tonight at 7:30. Short talks, stirring music and a profitable time is assured.

It is important that every member of the Jefferson street Church of Christ be present at the services tomorrow. Bring your friends with you. P. J. Ries, pastor.

At the First Presbyterian church tomorrow Rev. Patterson will preach at 10:30 a. m. and hold union services at 7:30 in the evening. Come early and get a good seat.

Welcome to the people's service in Plymouth church at 7:30 p. m. Special music by the chorus choir. Morning theme: "The Reasonableness of Christian Faith." J. S. Windle, minister.

Regular services tomorrow at the Free Methodist church, 268 East Creighton avenue, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Everybody invited. W. T. Loring pastor.

In the South Congregational church, the Rev. A. F. Ayres, of West Unity, Ohio, will preach both morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. and Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Welcome.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Young People's Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. All are welcome. G. N. Brown, pastor.

Calvary U. B. church, corner of Lewis and Harmer streets—A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets.—German preaching at 10:30 a. m.; English preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

The meeting to all young women is held every Sunday at 4 p. m., at the Young Women's Christian association, 98 North Wayne street. Miss Agnes Hamilton, president of the association will speak tomorrow.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, The Passover; evening subject, Joshua; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Junior league, 2:30 p. m.; Senior league, 6:45 p. m. Welcome.

Bethany Presbyterian church, west side, Rev. Geo. E. Davies pastor. Preaching in the morning, 10:30, and evening, 7:30. Sunday school at 3 p. m. and Endeavor immediately following. A cordial welcome to all.

Trinity Episcopal church—Preaching West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector—Holy communion, 8 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer, 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2:30 a. m.

Christ's English Lutheran church, City Y. M. C. A. hall Rev. A. A. Hurshly, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Morning service at 10:30 and evening service at 7:30, by the pastor. You are cordially invited to these services.

Third Presbyterian church.—Preaching by Rev. J. N. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. No evening service, on account of the Union service at the First church. The Christian Endeavor societies will meet in the First church at 6:45.

A cordial welcome awaits you at the Berry Street Methodist Episcopal church. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

At Westminster church Rev. I. L. Leeper will preach at 10:30 a. m. on "Almost Persuaded." Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m. Senior Endeavor and meet in union service at First church. No evening service on account of union service at First church.

There will be services at the African M. E. church tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Services at the Third Reform church, southeast corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets, J. B. White block. Sunday school at 9 o'clock; services at 10 a. m. and evening service 7:15 p. m. Rev. E. Houser, archbishop.

Simpson M. E. church—Sunday school at 2:30 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. R. J. Wade, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Junior league at 3 p. m. and Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. At the morning service probationers will be received into full membership.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth League devotional services at 6:45 p. m. This will be the last evening sermon for the conference year. You are invited. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

Services at the Central Christian church, on Harrison street, between Wayne and Washington streets, tomorrow at 10:30 a. m., by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. In the evening, at 7:30 p. m., there will be an entertainment by the Sunday school for the benefit of foreign missions. All invited.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Regular services Sunday. Preaching at 10 a. m. Text: "Gospel of the Day." Evening at 7:30, second Lenten sermon of a series of six sermons portraying the most prominent characters in the Passion story. Strangers always welcome. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

A real cyclone of popularity is being enjoyed by Dr. Price's Baking Powder among good cooks.

A SAD SIGHT.

A Couple Tramping Through the Cold From Missouri.

They Arrive in the City in a Perishing Condition—Travelling Man Held Up on Front Street.

A sad sight was witnessed at police station this morning. Two persons, man and wife, had applied for shelter from the weather. Both were sick and were tramping from Howell county, Mo., to Cleveland, O. They gave their names as John Perkins and wife. They were both scantily clothed—the woman wearing an old calico wrapper and a light shawl over her head. The husbands clothing was very thin and in holes. Perkins was suffering from a cough, brought on, no doubt, by exposure. His wife was rather a pretty young woman, not near twenty but was suffering from a very sore throat. The husband told a sad tale of poverty and distress. He said that at one time he owned a fine farm in Missouri and that for the past two years the drought has killed off all the crops and left the people starving. Perkins says he sold several head of horses, plows and household implements for $35, and with his wife and son started for Cleveland. At Vandalia, Ill., the boy died from exposure.

Deputy Township Trustee Taylor gave the couple a pass to Antwerp and they proceeded on their way.

HELD UP.

William Runebreak, a well known traveling man, who often visits this city, selling perfumes, last night about midnight reported at police headquarters that as he was coming east on Pearl street he was held up by an armed ruffian, who relieved him of about $30. The police made an effort to locate the lone highwayman but from the description given by Mr. Runebreak, were unable to get any clue.

SELLS IN CHICAGO.

James, Harry and Roy Cunningham, who ran away from Fort Wayne several days ago, and were captured in Chicago by the police, have been turned over to the Cook county Humane society. The Chicago police were unable to get transportation to Fort Wayne for the lads. Inspector Shea, of Chicago, writes Superintendent Liggett, informing him of the fact.

ACTOR HELD UP.

L. A. Wagenhals, one of the proprietors of the "Young Mrs. Winthrop" company, which left this city Wednesday morning for Mansfield, Ohio, was badly used there. He was assaulted near the theatre by foot pads. He was first knocked down by a blow on the head from some blunt instrument. He rose and grappled with one assailant, when another shot him, the bullet inflicting a serious wound, the extent of which cannot yet be determined. Mr. Wagenhals is a nephew of Hon. Samuel Wagenhals of this city.

HOT BLOODHOUNDS.

A dispatch from Anderson, Ind., says: "Chief of Police Cobern, of this city, will purchase two trained bloodhounds, having today written to Alabama for them. They will be held in this city to aid the police officers and also the farmers in locating thieves. The chief is an admirer of the dogs, and is confident that they will be a valuable find to the city. He thinks there is no doubt that they are able to trail when given a fair show."

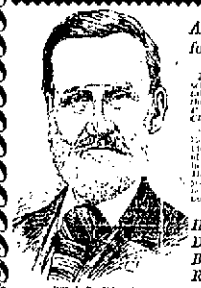
Expert opticians at
GREEN & PROBASCO'S

Wm. H. Leeper, of Ada, Ohio, is visiting in this city, the guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tripple.

Dr. Greene's Nervura

Guaranteed Purely Vegetable Blood and Nerve Remedy, and Harmless, is the Greatest and Best

Spring Medicine.



REV. L. P. STEPHENS.

Are You Prepared for Spring?

He was cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

REV. J. N. EIBLE.

How to Get Well and Keep Well.

Do You Feel Weak, Tired, and Nervous?

The wonderful cure of Mrs. J. M. Eible, of South Edina Mo., will interest you.

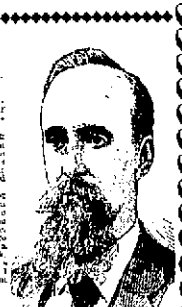
MRS. C. W. WHITLEY.

Everybody Should take a Spring Medicine.

Read this and you will know what to use.

Mrs. Granville A. Speedlock, of 20 Hilbert St., West Gurney, Mass., tells you how you can be well and strong:

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy Cured Him.



MR. JOHN MATHER.

Is Your Blood Pure? Are Your Nerves Strong?

Mr. John Mather, of 411 Broadway, Lawrence, Mass., one of Lawrence's most prominent business men, states:

To get well and keep well, take

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

It is the discovery and prescription of a widely known Physician.
Sold by all Druggists. Price, $1 per bottle.
Accept no substitute. This remedy has no equal.

Dr. GREENE, 35 West 14th St., New York City, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

His Duty.

"I tell my daughter at the situation at de present time," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I's next to 'pothatuse for do head waitah in de leadin restaurank."

"G'way! What am yoh tellin'?"

"I's de head listener."

"Nobbah heahd ob no sech possun."

"But's 'cause yoh is behin de times. When ebbah yo customer axes, he's gotter hab somebody for kick to attention."

"Sho."

"Well, de perpietor ain' got time ter listen 'yo'self, nor de cashier ain', nor de head waitah ain', so dey sets 'em for me. An I listens ter 'em."—Washington Star.

DON'T

Be Foolish

And pay three prices for your Clothes. Those $10 Suits at "Lehman's" are just as good as many merchant tailor made-to-order Suits costing

$25 to $30.

The better grades are likewise simply superb. Make, fit and style of every garment in our large establishment are beyond criticism.

CONFIRMATION SUITS

Our special aim is to give values which can not but prove satisfactory. To please both the purse and eye, they range in price from $4 to $15. Three particular hummers in the Confirmation line.

No. 1, a Corking Cheviot, $5.00.
No. 2, a Gem Clay Worsted, $7.50.
No. 3, a line of Tricots, Worsteds, etc., $9.

COMBINATION SUITS,

Most sensible suit on earth for the little fellows. We are showing an immense line of these suits in new spring styles

$2.50 to $8.

Lehman's U.S.

34 and 36 Calhoun St. New Foellinger Block.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, free to all callers between the hours of 2 and 5 and 7 and 9 p. m., one elegant Shamrock Boutonniere.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. E HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1895

TONIGHT.

BICYCLE SHOW.—Exhibit at No. 109 Calhoun street.
ST. PATRICK SOCIAL.—Given by Decree of Honor No. 2, A. O. U. W.
MASONIC TEMPLE.—"Slaves of Gold."
CARPENTERS UNION.—Regular Meeting.

Next week the equinoctial storm is due to visit this portion of the terrestrial sphere.

China is to pay Japan a war indemnity of a quarter of a billion dollars. And it is to be paid in gold. That is going to make a big demand for the yellow metal.

One does not hear much these days about the liquor dealers contesting the Nicholson bill. The law is a just one and the liquor men undoubtedly recognize this fact.

Before adjourning the legislature fixed the tax levy for the next two years as follows: General fund, 9 cents; benevolent institutions, 5 cents; school tuition, 11 cents; sinking fund, 3 cents. Total, 28 cents.

Senator Teller is of the opinion that an international agreement will be reached at the next monetary conference and that a bimetallic currency system will be established and accepted by the great commercial nations of the world.

It is announced that the little Hawaiian government has sent its agents to this country in chase of alleged rebels. The infant republic will do wisely to imitate the magnanimity of its big brother, practiced on a vastly bigger scale.

The English language is now spoken by 120,000,000 people. Though our language contains, according to Max Muller, 90,000 distinct words, the chaste and loftiest Milton used but 8,000 of them in his works, and even Shakespeare did not draw upon over 12,000.

The New Jersey house of assembly has passed a bill providing that none but American citizens, twenty one years of age, shall be employed as conductors, motormen or drivers on street cars in that state, and that eleven hours, with forty five minutes off for lunch, shall constitute a day's work.

The board of works does well to scrutinize closely every bid made for city work. It has been clearly shown in the past that contractors are not above entering into schemes to divide the work equally. The object of advertising for bids is to create competition and secure the best figures.

Commissioner Carpenter, of Mississippi, has filed on President Cleveland and filed a protest, signed by residents of the lower Mississippi valley, against the appointment of Judge Robert S. Taylor, of this city, from the Mississippi river commission. This action was taken, it is said, to interrupt a movement to secure the appointment of Mr. Bynum.

The rose now on its throne. If he could but win magistrate or a tribunal or an envoy—let him go on a mission of mercy, a minister, or a soothing ointment Indiana wants rectification, discipline and present. Meanwhile, however, a little moral suasion and elevating example would be of service. Why not send a reformer to Indiana?—Washington Post.

Recent United States History.

It is astonishing how rapidly events travel in the United States. President E. B. Andrews of Brown university has commenced in Scribner's Magazine a history of the United States for the last 25 years. This story takes up the thread of narration at the close of the reconstruction period in the south. The large events that happens a few years ago are shown by the things treated in these opening chapters. We are surprised that they are so many, and we have taken so little note of them. Among the topics are the following: "Growth of Urban Population," "The Chicago Fire," "Downfall of the Tweed Ring," "The Ku Klux Klan," "The Alabama Claims" and "Black Friday."

We have scarcely realized until President Andrews calls attention to it that the great growth of our city population has come since the war. The beautiful and artistic suburbs surrounding our large cities are recent growths, too, and they owe their existence to the invention of the street car. Now more than ever they will increase, since the trolley is operating all over the country.

Most picturesque is the description of the Chicago fire. Dr. Andrews recalls to the reader how the first morning after the fire a real estate dealer knocked together a frame shanty and pulled across it this sign, "William D. Kerfoot, all gone but wife, children and energy." The Sunday after the fire Robert Collyer preached to his congregation standing upon the ashes that marked the spot where his church had been.

Among the illustrations to the article are various portraits and caricatures of 25 years ago. It brings up with a sharp turn one who runs under a quarter of a century back to ask how old many these pictures look to-day. There is in the collection a caricature pictured Boss Tweed, which will be the only likeness except numerous caricatures which many persons have seen. One is rather taken aback to see how strong a general resemblance one authentic portrait of William M. Tweed bears to some of our American senators and statesmen of the present day. There are in the strong, intellectual face of Frederick Douglass, of the time these pages were written the unmistakable old man was yet with the living. A conference of Douglass with President Grant is mentioned by Dr. Andrews in the famous story of how the United States lost Santo Domingo.

It is rumored now that Koch's tuberculin hypodermically administered will cure the cattle. The tuberculin tests a few cattle in every locality. After it has proved itself a real power to cure cattle he was. After a few trials he has carried it in his valise.

Those who do not want the Republican party to be triumphant through Professor Wilgus' investigations, it should turn over to him, because, perhaps unfortunately, he is not searching for frauds and those American women who are so in love with the pomp of marrying foreign titles do not, it is said, relish blood.

Western hospitality is proverbial and the food served is cooked with Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

Post A. T. D. A. will hold a meeting tonight for the purpose of electing delegates to the state convention.

ANOTHER AGED PIONEER

Joseph Reichardt Dies at the Age of Eighty-three.

A Large Number of Deaths for the Week Just Past—Miss Hattie Tracy—A Little Child.

At 5 o'clock this morning, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Stuckeber, No. 21 Madison street, occurred the death of Joseph Reichardt, one of the oldest and possibly best known Allen county German farmers. The deceased was born in Germany and was eighty three years of age at the time of his death. He came to Fort Wayne in 1835, and has until the death of his wife, a year ago, lived upon his farm in Jefferson township. The deceased has since that time lived with his daughter in this city. He leaves eight grown children, two of whom reside in Germany, two in this county, and one in Dayton, Ohio.

The funeral will be held Monday afternoon from the St. Paul's Lutheran church, and the interment will take place in the Lutheran cemetery at New Haven.

NEMEYER.

At 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Thos. Niemeyer, the six-months-old child of William Niemeyer, died at the family home in Adams township, from brain fever. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon from the residence.

TRACEY.

Miss Hattie Tracey died yesterday evening at 6 o'clock at her brother's home on Adams street, from consumption. Deceased was twenty one years of age and was the daughter of a farmer in Washington township. She will be taken home for interment.

MANY DEATHS.

During the past week there have been more deaths than for any like period this winter. The following is list as reported by the city undertakers.

Jacob F. Schramm, 3 days, exhaustion.
Walter Raude, 10 months, bronchitis.
Theresa Straus, 81 years, paralysis.
Arthur Borse, 2½ years, membranous croup.
Catherine Hartmann, 79 years, paralysis.
Bernhardine Menzo, 88 years, old age.
Wm. H. Davis, 56 years, paralysis of the heart.
Julia A. Kidd, 48 years, lung fever.
Lottie Dellart, 36 years, cancer.
Joseph Merz, 72 years, stomach trouble.
Frederick Jasper, 37 years, Typhoid fever.
Herman Niemeyer, 6 months, brain fever.
Margarette Geisdorffer, 63 years, asthma.
Katherine Hankenius, 74 years, inflammation of the bowels.
Eugene Coon, 65 years, dropsy.
Hattie Tracy, 21 years, consumption.
Gertrude Brillhart, 8 months, blood poisoning.
Mary Brooks, 53 years, lung fever.
Mary Bause, 14 years, diphtheria.
Ann Callahan, 52 years, consumption.
Millie M. Brumbaugh, 25 years, pleurisy.
Mable Cartwright, 15 months, lung fever.
Wm. H. Moore, 8 years, diphtheria.

A tenth rome lunch for the fishing excursion can be best prepared with Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. Will E. Smith, of Bloomingdale, has gone to Canton, Ohio, to attend the funeral of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hobbs, of 35 Eliza street, are the proud parents of a new twelve pound baby girl.

The Ministerial association will meet at the city Y. M. C. A. on Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Bathbone Temple, No. 31, will have an important meeting Tuesday evening, March 19. All sisters are requested to be present.

Mrs. J. P. Kane, wife of the Pittsburg conductor, is attending the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Brumbaugh, at Warsaw, Ind.

On Monday evening the Caledonian society will hold one of its regular meetings, at which all members are earnestly requested to be present.

The usual services at the Occult Science society tomorrow evening will be followed with tests by the last medium, Dr. DeRicard. All are invited.

The street cars are now all running at their old time. The Belt line cars pass every eight minutes and the Main street and Hanna street cars pass every ten minutes.

Dr. Will Stemen left today for Kansas City where he will in the future be located and assist his brother, Dr. Charles, whose practice has so largely increased in the past few years as to necessitate him sending for Dr. Will.

Dr. L. A. Worch has a curiosity displayed in his show window. It is an ancient map of New York city, made in 1728 by one William Bradford, and dedicated to John Montgomery, governor of New York and New Jersey. In 1731 the city had 5,027 inhabitants.

This morning, at the Daily News office bids for their new building on the corner of Clinton and Washington streets, were opened. Contractor Liebman was the lowest bidder, his figure being $5,000.50. This bid does not include heating apparatus, painting, plumbing, etc., and the total cost of the structure will reach about $7,000. Work will be begun when the weather permits.

A rare treat is offered to the citizens of Fort Wayne next Tuesday evening in the giving of a high class concert by some of the city's most talented artists. The Y. M. C. A. has closed its lecture course for this season, which was among the finest ever given here, and now offer a home talent entertainment which will include such popular entertainers as Mrs. Ormsby, Miss Leo Long, the Schrader sisters, S. W. Jennison, Dr. W. F. Schrader, and others, assisted by the association orchestra mandolin club and quartet, and will introduce "Jargon," a mysterious novelty, which is sure to please. Admission, 25c, including seats. Sale opens Monday.

Last evening the friends of Miss Lillie Kirkham pleasantly surprised her at her home on Columbia street. Progressive pedro was the amusement of the evening. The first prizes were given to Miss Gertrude Lindsay and Mr. Ed. Seabold and the consolation prizes to Miss Clara Fry and Mr. Orry McWorthor. Those present were Misses Ed. Seabold, Ed. Raypole, Reuben Brown, George Smith, Orry McWorthor, Misses Clara Fry, Nellie Hoenig, Ida Dalman, Ollie Seabold, Gertrude Lindsay, Ida, Fannie and Lillie Kirkham.

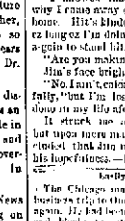
The board of public works held a meeting last evening, and passed resolutions to pave Butler street from Calhoun street to Fairfield avenue. Also to pave Hanna street from Creighton avenue to the city limits. Both of these pavements will be of vitrified brick, laid upon two inches of sand and six inches of broken stone. The city attorney was instructed to look up the ordinance in regard to the painting of telegraph and telephone poles and it is the intention of the board to see that every pole in the city on which wires are strung is properly painted.

Prof. C. Gilbert Wheeler, of Chicago, says, "As a result of frequent examinations of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder I am fully satisfied that it is an excellent article, equally remarkable for strength and purity."

BLOCKADE RUNNING FOR BIBLES

An Interesting Experience in Rev. Mr. Hoge's Long Service in Richmond.

Rev. Dr. Moses D. Hoge of the Second Presbyterian church, Richmond, has a record unequaled by any other pastor in the United States. He has served half a century, and he has completed 50 years. Dr. Hoge was born in Prince Edward county, Va., in 1818, and his father was Samuel Davies Hoge, named for Dr. Moses Hoge, president of Hampden-Sidney college. Dr. Hoge began his ministerial career in 1841 in Richmond. He gathered together a small congregation, which first worshiped in a lecture room, and in 1845 his church was built. It has since been steadily enlarged, and few churches in Richmond have so many to compose a congregation.



REV. DR. HOGE.

When the war began, Dr. Hoge warmly espoused the cause of the south and was a volunteer chaplain in the Richmond camps of instruction. He continued his regular church work and preached to the soldiers several times a week. One of the most exciting events in his career occurred in 1864, when he took passage on a blockade runner at Charleston, ran the blockade at dead of night and reached Nassau, whence he sailed for England. He was cordially received by Lord Shaftesbury, the president of the British and Foreign Bible society, and made an address asking for a donation of Bibles for use among the Confederate soldiers. The result was a free grant of 10,000 Bibles, 50,000 Testaments and 250,000 portions of the Scriptures neatly bound in black glazed covers. Many of these ran the blockade and were delivered to the soldiers in the southern armies.

Dr. Hoge has been very prominent in the southern general assembly of the Presbyterian church and in 1875 was moderator of the assembly that met in St. Louis. In 1880 he made a tour of Europe. Despite the fact that he is approaching fourscore years he is in good health and often works in his study until 2 o'clock. He takes a great interest in Confederate veterans and is chaplain of Lee Camp Soldiers' home. He preached the first sermon in the home chapel, buried the first veteran and officiates at nearly every funeral.

He Was Doing Well.

Jack Negly was one of the mountaineers of the Cumberland whom I had known better perhaps than any of them, for Jack had borrowed a few dollars from me on a yoke of steers with, and the number of times he came to me to get the debt renewed brought me to very close acquaintance with him. He was a farmer in a small way, and he was never known to be out of debt. He was a renter, and at least every other season he was scrapping a different farm. By my advice he had moved the year before from an owner over field at least a dozen miles from his usual haunts, and I had not seen him for several months. When I did see him at last, it was by accident, as business called me into his neighborhood. As I rode past his place he hailed me from the cornfield and came out to the fence.

"Belle," I exclaimed, "is this your farm?"

"Yes, and I jist come over to tell you, colonel, that I'll be ready to pay part of that claim as yourn afore long."

"You must be doing well."

"I think I'm doin fust rate, and I'm powerful obleeged to you, colonel, for lendin me this away."

"I'm always glad to help if I can."

"I knowed that, colonel, and that's why I come away over here so far from home. He's kinder strange to me, but ez long ez I'm doin ez well ez I am I'm a-goin to stand hit."

"Are you making any money?"

Jim's face brightened perceptibly.

"No I don't, colonel," he replied hopefully, "but I'm losin it slower'n I ever done in my life afore."

It struck me as rather odd at first, but upon more mature reflection I concluded that Jim might have reason for his hopefulness.—Detroit Free Press.

Hardly Settled.

The Chicago man who had gone on a business trip to Omaha had started home again. He had been overnight to run several blocks to catch the train, and was somewhat overheated. The temperature of the car was over 100 degrees and still climbing. He stood it for about five minutes, and then started to open a window.

He was afraid those car windows that are put in for opening purposes, and it didn't open.

He rolled up his coat sleeves, with the same result.

The third window stuck equally tight, and he raised his foot and kicked a large hole through the glass.

The conductor heard the crash and came running into the car.

"What's the matter?" he demanded, excitedly.

"I didn't," said the Chicago man.

"Why, sir, it will cost you just $40!"

"Here it is," said the other, handing him a $40 bill.

"—I haven't change for that," said the conductor, somewhat taken aback.

"Never mind the change," replied the Chicago man. "Keep it."

He rolled his feet upon again, picked out another window, took a newspaper out of his pocket, sat down and went to reading as if neither had happened.—Chicago Tribune.

JUDGE'S FAMOUS CARTOONIST

Bernard Gillam Recommends Paine's Celery Compound for Exhaustion.

The Buffalo News, in a recent article remarks upon the fact that "Bernard Gillam, the cartoonist of Judge, is one of the few living men whose cartoons have ever changed a vote in the U. S. senate."

Bernard Gillam is a young man, but 35. He received his art education in England. He is today the foremost cartoonist of America.

In 1880 he came to Harper's Weekly as the colleague of the immortal Nast. His work afterward for Frank Leslie's and Puck well fitted him for bringing Judge to its present success. In 1886 Mr. Gillam went into partnership with W. J. Arkell, and bought Judge. The full-page colored cartoons, Mr. Gillam's special province on Judge, equal the remarkable efforts of the great Kepler, in Judge's elder rival.

There is probably no form of brain work that is so exhausting, so exacting and so intense as the work of the great artist on the large comic papers. To turn out brilliant ideas with the regularity of machinery and yet keep their work up to the high standard set by their splendid reputation, makes fearful demands upon their nervous vitality. Mr. Gillam knows what severe work means.

The nervous strain of his responsible position has at times brought him near to prostration and the giving up of his work. He says in a letter dated New York, Nov. 13, 1894:

"No tonic that I have taken has done me so much good as Paine's celery compound. When I am run down or exhausted after particularly exacting work on cartoons and other artistic occupations, I have found a dose of the compound exceedingly beneficial as a restorative for the nerves."

The racing speed of the marvelous new processes for swiftly carrying out men's ideas is taxing to their utmost the nervous systems of countless men and women.

A cry of protest is going up all over the country from medical men against the suicidal waste of nerve force. Preachers, editors, lawyers, seven doctors themselves, from their daily round of hard, anxious work—every brain worker, in fact, who labors draws heavily upon his nervous vitality, must take alarm at the first sign of brain tire, pressure fullness or tension in the head, or nervous fatigue.

In every city in the United States physicians every day are not only prescribing, but themselves using, Paine's celery compound for weakness and nervous debility, for curing the effect of poor and unhealthy blood, diseases of the liver, kidneys, stomach, heart and the nervous system.

An effective remedy must first enter the blood to cure rheumatism. Local treatment for a constitutional disorder will do no good. Rheumatism, gout, blood poisoning, scrofula, etc., are diseases lodged in the blood.

Just why Paine's celery compound cures, while other remedies fail, is because all its ingredients effectually aid the system to rid itself of any poisonous humors in the blood.

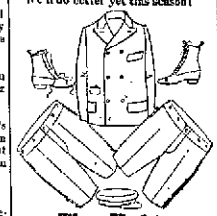
Hundreds of cases have within this year been reported directly from persons, between the ages of 45 and 65, suffering from acute Bright's disease, who have been permanently cured by Paine's celery compound. It stops the gradual structural changes in the kidneys, restores their vigor and removes such alarming symptoms as the gradual loss of strength, pallor of the face, shortness of breath, pain in the back and sides, dropsy and puffy condition of the skin. As a spring medicine it is absolutely without a rival.

Every overworked man and woman, reduced in strength, flesh and nervous vigor, will find a powerful restorative in Paine's celery compound. It is food for the brain and nerves. It sends new, healthy blood through the arteries. It makes people well.

The Greatest Offer Yet Made!

Last season THE HUB delighted thousands of buyers all over the United States with its "Handsome Boy" Boy's Outfit at $5.00 consisting of Coat, Cap, Shoes and only one pair of pants.

We'll do better yet this season!



The Hub's "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit

for the fall season contains as follows:

One Double Breasted Coat,
One Stanley Cap in Scotch,
One Pair of Dress Shoes and
Two Pairs of Knee Pants,

$5.00

and the price will remain the same.

Remember, the cloth is all wool, the workmanship and trimmings first-class, or anything else you want it, and your money back if you can remain it.

Send for samples of cloth, or better yet, for a sample suit. Perfect fit guaranteed, C. O. D. all charges prepaid for $5.00 or $6.00, with privilege of examination to have it sent, provided $1.00 is enclosed to cover the order.

THE HUB,

The Largest Clothing Store in the World.
N. W. Cor. State and Jackson Sts.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

References: Any Bank or Wholesale Firm in Chicago.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly oblige and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by reporting or writing such information to Officer Schnitzer, 9 Clinton street, Telephone No. 9.

1895 - SPRING - 1895

RABUS

MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 16 Berry Street.

RECEIVER'S SALE!

The Large Gents' Furnishing Stock of

MEYER & NIEMANN

Has Been Placed on Sale and Must Go Within the Next

30 DAYS.

200 Derby Hats, your choice at 50c.
Winter Caps from 15c up.
Winter Underwear at 60c on the $1.00.
Negligee and Soft Shirts from 25c up.
White Laundried Shirts at any price.
Fine line of Children's Goods; also a complete line of

NEW SPRING HATS and Gents' FURNISHING GOODS.

ALL GOING AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.

P. H. HYMAN, Jr.,
142 Calhoun Street. RECEIVER.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

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ALL HOPE IS LOST.

MRS. GALLUP EXPLAINS TO HER HUSBAND WHAT HAPPENED.

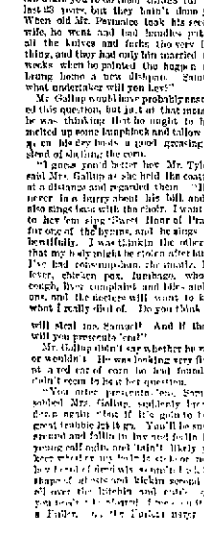
Aunt Mary Gregory Has Learned to Her to Come, and That Meant Quality For Sure, All Ready For Wing Spreading and the Golden Harp.

[Copyrighted, 1895, by Lewis.]

Supper being over, Mr. Gallup went out to see that the barn doors were secure, the gate latched and the hens all on the roost, and when he came in he had a bushel basket of corn in the car. As he sat down and began to shell it for the chickens to make chicken feed Mrs. Gallup lighted a candle and went up stairs to the old blue chest to look for something which might be put into carpet rags. In all her certain way Mr. Gallup questioned that she went up stairs. In the third room, over-certain way he could hear that she was singing "The Dying Lamenter" as she went. He had travelled two acres of corn and was shelling up a third and wondering why corn did not grow in pods the size of an echo when he heard a shriek, and something came rushing down stairs. That something was Mrs. Gallup, and her eyes were bursting out, and her face was as white as snow. As she sank into a chair and pressed both hands to her heart Mr. Gallup rose with a grunt and went slowly up stairs. In the storeroom he found the blue chest open, garments scattered on the floor and the candle sitting on a bucket of chair. He picked up the candle, crabbed his way down to the kitchen, and after blowing out the light with a hearty "pu-u-ut" he smelled the wick with his fingers and set the candlestick on the shelf over the sink. He had resumed his seat and picked up an ear of corn before Mrs. Gallup spoke.

"Samuel, please help me to on the bed and git my shoes off and then go for Dr. James and git three or four of the neighbors to come in!"

Mr. Gallup began shelling his third ear of corn. If he was aware that Mrs. Gallup



SOMETHING CAME RESTING DOWN UPON HER BEARER.

sat three on his right, he gave no sign. He had shelled about half the ear when she tearfully said:

"Both feet aren't asleep, however. As long as I've got to die I might as well die here as anywhere. Folks die while asleep on hard-bottomed chairs as well as while lyin on hair mattresses restin' jist the same, Samuel, do you know when I appeared up stairs?"

Mr. Gallup didn't, and he didn't appear to have the slightest curiosity to ascertain. Mrs. Gallup had brought down with her the tails of candid black coat, with striated buttons still attached, and before proceeding further she wiped her eyes and blew her nose.

"I was single to myself and overhauled the chist," she finally said, "when I felt somethin like a chimney hand laid on my cheek. I jumped up and looked around, and I saw—yes, Samuel Gallup, I was as plain as day, and it's jest as true as preachin—the figger of Aunt Mary Gregory standin in the door! You remember Aunt Mary, Samuel. She was killed by lightnin while under a cherry tree, you know. I saw her jist as plain as I see you, and she had on that same dotted kalliker dress and kalliker cauliflues in her left hand. When I shrieked out, she smiled and beckoned to me and disappeared in the hall. When I shrieked out, she smiled and beckoned to me and disappeared in the hall. When I shrieked out, she smiled and beckoned to me and disappeared in the hall

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1895

NYE SHIPWRECKED.

WILLIAM DESCRIBES THE LIFE ON A CORAL REEF

It Is Not So Pleasant as It Might Be With the Hour of the Breakers and Refreshments Served In the Open Air Some Thrilling Scenes.

Copyright, 1895, by Edgar W. Nye.]

It is a very good idea to spend the most disagreeable months of winter in a warmer clime than New York or New England if possible, and the Bahamas occur naturally to us at once as a desirable point. For that reason I sailed the latter part of January from New York bound for New Providence, where the trade winds prevail.

The harbor as we sailed out was embroidered with ice, and the beautiful snow on Brooklyn was as pure as the soul of a politician.

We took the Cuban line of steamers. Ours was the steamer Clyde—[pronounced in Scotch-fashion, I hope—say, but generally Sandusky—as nearly as

OUT OF SIGHT OF LAND.

I can phonetically pronounce it]. The first day was almost bitterly cold, and one had to wrap up warmly and keep moving on deck in order to be at all comfortable.

A young man with a slight knowledge of music and the remnants of a quiet jag played upon the piano the first 36 hours out and ornamented our attention away from the horrors of the extreme cold. Many who might otherwise have remained in the social hall and refreshed from the open air exercise were obliged to go outside and exercise on account of the agony expressed by the piano. I cannot bear to witness the sufferings of a dumb brute like the piano when its tail is twisted by a heartless young man, and as I went on deck, where I could not have my sympathies worked upon.

Later on, when the sea got corrugated on the bank and began to itself, the pianist turned away with a wan smile and left the instrument while he went below to think it over. When I saw him again, he was sobbing gently in his stateroom, and his complexion was like that of a nice green lawn.

I was somewhat late in securing my stateroom, so had to take one extremely aft. I was the last one to get quarters, and that is why they were so aft. No one was after that I.

I speak of this very fully here because when we were afterward wrecked on the coral reef in a southern clime the reader will see that by running the prow of the ship high on the rocks the stern was sunken almost instantly and my room filled breast high with salt water.

We had a pleasant and happy party of genial people—fifty and odd passengers—all looking gayly forward to a vacation under the palms and cocoanut trees and amid the pineries where the pineapple grows, while in New England the shivering farmer with an icicle on the end of his nose chews his tobacco thoughtfully and spits anon a frightful hole in the snow.

There were several meals when one could detect lots of vacant chairs, and quite a number who had rooms on the steamer decided to take their meals out. One man who had crossed the Atlantic, he said, more times than I had fingers and toes acted real haughty on the way out of the Narrows, but while in the smoking room bragging to me about his ability as a mariner suddenly asked to be excused and went away. When he came back, he looked so white that I thought he must have seen a specter, but I engaged him in conversation and held him by the coat collar while speaking to him confidentially, so that he could not escape, and all the time he acted like one who is trying to learn to smoke.

Once I saw a bride and groom start out for Europe by boat. Friends came in to bid them bon voyage and bring in a lot of candy and flowers. Forty-five pounds of candy came in lots of two and five pounds each. Oh, they were popular, and their eyes were bright with keen delight. Their love for each other was something to gaze upon in wonder and admiration. He laid aside his new silk hat as we passed Governor's Island and put on a new big white Sam O'Shanter that looked like a massive yarn pie.

They nestled toward each other fondly as we passed Robin's reef, and she gave him a playful swat across the nose with an orchid. He wore a pair of highly inflamed morocco slippers, and his trousers were rolled up so high that the officer of the boat had to speak to him about it.

She was a sweet, girl graduate who had written the prize essay, in which she said, "Here, dear friends, our pathways fork." They are still engaged in forking as I write.

But when the sad sea waves got upon their higher feet and romped the good ship to half she looked respectfully at Bartholomew as who should say, "You got me into this trip, Bartholomew."

He, too, seemed restrained, and looking at her sickly he said to himself, "What did I see about her, I wonder, to drive me from my safe retreat beside a friend?"

But let us not digress.

Those who were sick were rather in the majority were not. And so one can claim that the trip was a success, Mr. Taylor of Fort Wayne to the contrary notwithstanding. Mr. Taylor of Fort Wayne, Ind., I think stated—he will state that for me—that he thought Cuba if the ocean happened to be at all rough. The second day, as he turned a ghastly face away from the rail, he was specially positive that it would remain in Texas.

About the second day—

When we retired on [illegible], however, the sea was comparatively calm, and no one was ill. All the sadness of the trip was forgotten as we went to bed knowing that we would be in the Bahama port in the afternoon of Monday.

I would not go to sea for a year or two and you could not make me do it. In the first place I would be afraid that I would get sea sick, and I have long been a captain of the [illegible] Well, the sea was somewhat [illegible] and our united baggage to Harbor Island.

Space does not permit me to complete in this letter a record of the voyage and a description of the Bahamas, but at work, when my clothes are dried out and the shock of our disaster for eight is [illegible] to me with that elastic joy peculiar to the phoenix bird, which is said to exist even in the notion of cards and a minimum cached even when loaded on board.

As I write the almost silence in regard to the cause of this wreck, but I hope to be investigated here after. We know that after it occurred the officers and crew were brave, kind and thoughtful.

We were 30 miles off our course and should not have been there. A steamship is easier to run on water, but on land. The moment you try to glide around other lake ground in a steamer you get yourself in trouble.

There are no lights made by the coral insect, and it takes him quite awhile to make an island like New Providence. That it isn't of much account after he has made it.

But isn't it strange that this danger-ous string of reefs should be all made by the little dago-ish coral insect.

I know, even as a child, that the Atlantic ocean here was irritable and restless, but I did not know it form that it was a mere nuisance.

I will write another piece about this country next week, so no more at present from your old friend,

Bill Nye.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 17.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xix, 1 to 10—Memory Verses, 8-10—Golden Text, Luke xix. 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho." We have now come to the last week before the crucifixion, and the next lesson in order in the series that for April 5 will be the triumphal entry, which seems also to be the next in the order of events. In reference to the blind man mentioned about this time, Matthew speaks of two who were healed as he left Jericho, Mark mentions only one and gives his name as Bartimeus, while Luke speaks of one who was healed as he entered Jericho without any mention of the other. Some would be entered Jericho without any mention of the other. Some would say that Jesus healed two as he left Jericho, Mark mentions only one and gives his name as Bartimeus, while Luke speaks of one who was healed as he entered Jericho without any mention of the other. Some would say that Jesus healed two as he left Jericho, one of whom was Bartimeus. The simplest and most learned explanation is often the most satisfactory. As Jesus was continually speaking to crowds of the blind, it is not strange that he should do so for three different ones at this time.

2. "And, behold, there was a man named Zacchæus, which was the chief among the publicans, and he was rich." We are now introduced to one who was blind spiritually, but not physically. He needed Jesus as much as Bartimeus, but perhaps was not as conscious of that need, not being poor nor physically helpless. Of the class to which he belonged he was rich indeed, and as to the world's goods he needed nothing. He is one of the most interesting rich men of the gospels. The rich young ruler saddened us by his going away; the rich man who had thought only of his larger barns and the good time he would have now suddenly called away by death, all, and the rich man at whose gate Lazarus lay had a terrible reverse.

3. "And he sought to see Jesus, who he was, and could not for the press, because he was little of stature." The opening words make us think of those Greeks who said to Philip, "Sir, we would see Jesus" (John xii. 21), and they suggest to us that the only one worth seeing is Jesus, for when we see Him we see God the Father (John xiv. 9). We are not told the motive of those Greeks in desiring to see Jesus, and, as to Zacchæus, it may have been mere curiosity, but the result would lead us to suppose something more. The blindness here manifold—personal and circumstantial, his little stature and the great crowd.

4. "And he ran before and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see Him, for He was to pass that way." This was about as undignified a proceeding as that of the rich young ruler who kneeled down in the street, but it indicated a real desire. If we would see Jesus, we must go where Jesus is to be found, and we will be sure to find Him in His word. The Scriptures testify of Him (Luke xxiv. 27).

5. "And when Jesus came to the place He looked up and saw him and said unto him, Zacchæus, make haste and come down, for today I must abide at thy house." He knew what was in man, and He knew the heart of this man among the hundreds of this sycamore. "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong on behalf of those whose hearts are perfect toward Him" (II Chron. xvi, 9), and if there is in your heart a going out to Him, a hungering for Him, be sure that He sees it there, and remember that it is written "Ye shall seek Me and find Me when ye search for Me with all your heart" (Jer. xxix. 13). Believe also that if there is a real desire toward Him, be it ever so faint, it is the Spirit's work, and He will regard it.

6. "And he made haste and came down and received him joyfully." How quickly he responds to the Saviour's invitation! It is the height of folly for us to be unwilling to have it so. The Spirit is seeking to bring all who hear the gospel drawn from their pride of intellect and social standing and moral standing and self in every form, into close contact with Christ, they may receive Jesus and stand truly complete in Him. There must be a real coming down to a real sense of our nothingness and an honest reception of Christ. Then we become children of God, as we are exhibited in the Beloved (John i. 12; Eph. i. 6, 7). Consider how every high thing shall come down to be brought down and Jesus alone exalted (Is. ii. 11, 12).

7. "And when they saw it they all murmured, saying that He was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner." Satan is always ready when any one receives Christ to tempt him to look toward Him, and surely have something to say about it, as when he spoke through Simon the Pharisee of the woman who washed Jesus' feet with her tears (Luke vii. 39). Neither the high priests' order Israel, so strongly pointing to the filthy garments. Let not the enemy hinder you by pointing to your sinfulness, but rejoice that "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners" (I Tim. i. 15).

8. "And Zacchæus stood and said unto the Lord, Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation I restore him fourfold." Now that he had been doing this, but he would do it as an evidence of his sincerity and heart love. We give nothing to God for salvation. It is a free gift (Rom. vi. 23; Eph. ii. 8). But being saved, the same gave evidence of it for a fruit that does not show itself in good works is not a faith that saves (see James ii. 14, 17, 20; Eph. ii. 10). Those who have received and sample restitution to all it is known have wronged as far as we have ability and opportunity and a liberal course to the Lord, constrained by His love, our faith is proved.

9. "And Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come to this house, because he also is a son of Abraham." Not [illegible] as a son of Abraham, but because he was a believer in Jesus, and [illegible] like Abraham, one that [illegible] and therefore a true child of Abraham and a child of God, by faith in Christ Jesus. Read of Abraham's faith in Rom. iv. 16-22, and the [illegible] of Abraham's faith in Rom. iv. 16-22, and the suggest to us that the only one worth seeing is Jesus, for when we see Him we see God the Father (John xiv. 9). We are not told the motive of those Greeks in desiring to see Jesus, and, as to Zacchæus, it may have been mere curiosity, but the result would lead us to suppose something more. The blindness here manifold—personal and circumstantial, his little stature and the great crowd.

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

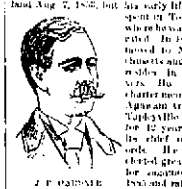
IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTI.

RED MEN

Great Chief of Records, Massachusetts Reservation Short Talks.



J. P. DAVIS.

Hon. J. Peter Garden was born in Scotland Aug. 7, 1856, but his early life was spent in Toronto, Canada, where he was educated. In 1883 he removed to Mexico, thence to Boston, and resided in Dakota. He is a charter member of Agassiz tribe of Cambridge, and for 12 years was its chief of records. He was elected great junior sagamore in 1894 and raised to the rump of great sachem in 1895. He was appointed great chief of records in Maynard last June, and since then has been elected, with practically no opposition, each election since.

Wawona tribe, Philadelphia, has grown so large that a more spacious wigwam was necessary, and several hundred new regalias have been purchased.

Hon. Henry T. Walton, the speaker of the Pictou (N. S.) house of representatives, is our honored past sachem of Tribe No. 139 of Philadelphia.

Hiawatha tribe, No. 30, of Muncie has bought a lot of land in the city and will erect on it a three-story wigwam and hall for the lodge's use. The lodge fathers, which will be used by the 1,800 members of the order in Muncie.

Maintain the dignity of your order. There is no better fraternity than the Improved Order of Red Men. Never hesitate to yourself that you are another's better; it is in your presence without rebuke.

ODD FELLOWS.

National Institution at Hot Springs—Triple Link Notes.

The grand lodge of Arkansas levied a per capita tax of $1 for the erection and maintenance of a national sanitarium at Hot Springs. As this name implies, the sanitarium is to be a national institution, where all Odd Fellows can avail themselves of the medicinal virtues of the celebrated Hot Springs of Arkansas.

Boston lodge of Boston will celebrate its seventy-second anniversary March 5.

The sovereign grand lodge is not in favor of recommending the establishment of a college or university for the education of orphans.

In all cases the whole initiation fee must be paid by the candidate out of his own separate funds.

The grand master of Michigan receives a salary of $1,000 and is expected to devote his entire time to the duties of his office.

The grand representative of Colorado reports elected by the Rebekah degree grand encampment of the grand lodge of Colorado, Grand Master Lafayette was in Virginia in 1824, he visited Richmond lodge, No. 14, and was received with grand honors. When Worshipful Master William Mitchell became grand master, Lodge was presented a Bible to him. At a recent communication this Bible was presented to the lodge by the daughter of Mr. Mitchell.

The grand lecturer of Michigan held 81 schools during the past year, which were attended by more than 3,300 Master Masons.

The grand council of Tennessee has elected J. H. Aydelotte chief Illustrious grand master and W. A. Clendenning grand recorder.

The true Mason is one who understands its beautiful teachings and endeavors to live by them.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Rejection of Certificates by the Board of Control Spurs Points.

The following, taken from the report of the board of control, seems sufficient reason for the action of the supreme lodge rejecting suicides and drunkards: "During the last two fiscal years the board found it necessary to reject 76 suicides, representing an endowment of $76,000, 18 cases of excessive use of intoxicating liquors, $36,000, 11 cases of misrepresentation, fraudulent statements, etc., $30,000, and 4 homicides, $10,000, a total of $142,000."

The Ohio brigade will hold its next encampment at Sandusky, that city offering ready, hearing, fuel, ice and water free. Price drills will be arranged in three classes, three prizes to each class, and will aggregate $1,600.

General L. W. Halsey, commander of the Wisconsin brigade, has resigned.

The Pythian World says there still remains $1,500 indebtedness on the uniform rank encampment at Washington last August, and that there is no doubt that the debt will be paid.

Indianapolis reports a net loss of ten lodges and 922 members for the past year; total membership, Jan. 1, 8,467.

UNITED WORKMEN.

The Jurisdiction of West Virginia—Gains From the Workshop.

The new grand lodge of West Virginia has started out with every prospect of long life. Its organization a number of changes were made from the Pennsylvania law, which was taken as the guide. The grand lodge officers are in wheeling, rooms having been fitted up in the A. O. U. W. temple. Assessment notices will be issued by publication. Bro. W. O. McClusky is grand master workman and Alex Forsman grand recorder.

Members in good standing Jan. 1, 336.—691

December was something like old times in its net gains—1,025.

The grand lodge of Quebec and maritime provinces was not an opulent for relief last year.

To be a true member of our order one should mix all his brother members on a common footing as all class.

A. and I. O. Knights of Malta.

The objects of the order at the present day are to perpetuate the golden achievements and charitable deeds of the Illustrious fathers, to visit and care for sick companions and give them burial, as well as the creation of a widows and orphans' fund.

Dr. E. W. Sonntel, grand commissioner of Pennsylvania, recently visited three commanderies in Harrisburg in one evening.

Sir W. H. Owens, grand recorder of Delaware, has resigned his office, to accept a position in the United States steamship Chicago. Sir H. C. Albright, P. C. Sir Kt. has been re-appointed grand recorder of Illinois.

The commanderies in Wilmington are displaying remarkable enthusiasm.

Final Drills.

Delegates from Maryland, New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Illinois and District of Columbia were present at the eighth annual convocation of the supreme lodge, held at Baltimore. James H. Hopkins was re-elected president. He paid Hiram encampment and Kaufman Kelly treasurer.

The officers and drills conducted by lodges will go into a general [illegible] a special fund.

The next meeting of the supreme lodge will be held in New York on the fourth Sunday in January, 1896.

The Women's Pan-Protestant league has chartered Cyrus in Apollo lodge. That puts an order in our women. Odd sentiment got lost, gayly, maybe, yonder. Upon the

WAITING FOR ETERNITY.

examination on the captain's right at table, did a quiet little act of heroism which no one will forget. As the pale people were placed in the boats which still hung by the davits, with the sea rising till it broke on the bottoms of the lifeboats, she sang in an easy, quiet way an old song.

There was not a tremor in her voice as the words went out over the black waters, and when the screaming rockets went up into the night they showed a calm face, but a brave one.

Some people in such a calamity run around wildly looking for a toothbrush or an umbrella. Others try to save something to eat. Others think of their wives, but their natural instinct is to think of themselves. Surely these passengers showed without exception behaved like born ladies and gentlemen.

To set in a lifeboat that is tied up on the flank of a wrecked ship which may go to the bottom at any moment and know that the chances are ten to one that your boat will not live five minutes when she is launched is not a pleasant method of passing the time.

I sat in one for half an hour by order of the officer, and then I got out and stood on the deck.

Finally a boat was sent out by Captain Hoyt, mate, Fisk Officer Smith, in search of an opening in the reef. In after two hours' hard work it returned unsuccessful.

The steward got us some hot coffee and a fine hot steak apiece, which we ate with our fingers on deck and in our life preservers.

On board were some first class fellows. Among them were Mr. Jaques and Dr. Axtell of Waterbury. I called them while we were up late one night the first and second. Waterbury watch. I've been wrecked with them now over a week, and I like them better as time goes on. We wear each other's clothes and run each other's cherry pectoral with impunity. Given me a week, and I will give you my estimate of those who go through it.

With the approach of day Mr. Van Winkle of Newark, N. J., from the bridge saw with his glass a schooner of 62 tons [illegible] hull, her to be about 60½ tons several miles away and tacking, it seemed, to get to us in safe harbor by our gun and yawls. For as hide I'd said that she might be one of the ships in sight in the night, and I said to look out man with a tin can, but he pointed me for being gay in the forenoon. Now, said the papier [illegible] no one ought to be gay in the forenoon. For me that I should shoot him my self, and I have long been a captain of the [illegible] Well, the [illegible] and [illegible] are by nature not rich in at one point I feel more under the possibility of being some than I feel not safe. I seem to with [illegible] and [illegible] Blackwell and [illegible] Shakespeare all stand [illegible] by [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Rapturous, Inspiring Theme of the World's Harmony.

How the Overmastering Tone at Music Is Created by Sexual Celebrations—It Unites the Celestial Regions From the End to End.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following sermon in the Academy of music, New York city, on the subject: "A Scrapbile Deed," taking as the text:

Matthew cut angels food.—Psalms lxxviii. 25.

Somewhat crazy would I be if I undertook to tell just what were the musical ecstasies that fell to the lot of the Israelites in the wilderness, of what kind the music was made, and when it was made, how the manna was called angels' food, but why so called? Was it because it came from the place where angels dwell, or because angels compound it, or because they eat it; or because it was good enough for angels? On what crystal platter was it served to the door of Heaven, and then thrown out? How did it taste? We are told that there was in it something like honey, but if the saccharine taste in it was strong, many would not like it, and so it may have had a disagreeing quality of flavors—this delicacy of the skies. It must have been nutritious, for a ration lived upon it for forty years. It must have been delightful, for it is so thoroughly spiritualized. It must have been nourishing, for it is called the bread of life. It must have been delicious because it disinherited the necessity of a butler for a great many. Each person had a ration of three quarts a day allowed to him, and so fifteen million pounds were necessary every week. Those were the times of which my text speaks, when "men did eat angels' food." If the good Lord who has helped me so often, will help me now, I will first tell you what is angels' food, and then how we can get some of it for ourselves. The immortal state we must have for nourishment, and digestion, and assimilation. The products of the earth, corporeity, as well as mentality, and spirituality, characterizes us. The style of diet has much to do with our well-being. Light and frothy food taken exclusively results in weak muscle and sentimentalism. The taking of too much animal food produces sensuality. Vegetarians are cranks. Reasonable selection of the farinaceous and the solid ordinarily produces physical stamina.

But we have all occasionally been in an ecstatic state when we forgot the necessity of earthly food. We were fed by joys, by anticipations, by discoveries, by companionships that dwindled the dining hour into insignificance, and made the pleasures of the table stupid and unthriving. There have been cases when from seemingly invisible sources the human body has been maintained, as in the remarkable case of our Invalid and Christian neighbor, Mollie Fancher, known throughout the medical and Christian world for that she was seven weeks without earthly food, fed and sustained on heavenly visions. Our beloved friend Francus Prime, editor and theologian, recorded the wonders concerning this girl. Prof. West, the great scientist, marveled over it, and Willard Parker, of world-wide fame in surgery, threw up his hands in amazement at it. There are times in all our lives when the soul asserts itself, and says to the body:

"Hush! Stand back! Stand down! I am at a banquet where no chalices gleam, and no wands smash, and no culinary implements clatter. I am feeding on that which no human hand has mixed, and no earthly hand ever baked. I am eating angels' food." If you have never been in such an exalted state, I commiserate your leaden temperament, and dismiss you from this service as incompetent to understand the thrilling and glorious suggestiveness of my text when it says: "Man did eat angels' food."

Now, what do the supernaturals live on? They experience none of the demands of corporeity, and have no hindrance or resistance in the shape of bone, and muscle, and flesh, and hence that which may detestate our palate, or invigorate our poor, dying frames, would be of no use to them. But they have a food of their own. My text says so. There may be other courses of food in the heavenly banquet that I am not aware of, but I know of fire or six styles of food always on celestial tables when cherubim and seraphim, and archangel gather for heavenly repast: the mystery of redemption; celestialized music the heavenly picturesque; anxious colloquy; eternal enterprises; saintly association; loving companionship; celebrative jubilance.

There is one subject that excites the curiosity and inquisitiveness of all those angels. St. Peter says: "Which thing the angels desire to look into." That is, why did Christ exchange a palace for a farm? Why the angel the sceptre from His right hand to take a spear into His left side? Why quit the anthem of the worshiping heavens to hear the groaning of a weary mother's voice? Was a straw better than a garland? Would it not have been done in some other way? says angel the first. "Was the human race worth such a sacrifice?" says angel the second. "How could Heaven get along without Him for thirty-three years?" says angel the third. "Through that assassination my blissful man rise into our world's compassion?" says angel the fourth. And then the all bend toward each other and talk about it, and guess about it, and try to fathom it, and prophesy concerning it. But the subject is too big, and they only nibble at it. They only break off a piece of it. They only taste it. They just dip into it. And then one angel cries: "Worthy is the lamb that was slain!" And another says: "Unsearchable!" And another says: "Past finding out!" And another says: "Hallelujah!" And then they all fill their sacred gold with the "new wine of the kingdom." Unlike the bubbles of earth, which poison, these glow with immortal health, the wine present from the grapes of the heavenly Eshcol, and they all drink to the memory of sorrow and cross, shattered sepulcher and illicitic ascension. Oh, that mysterious, inexplicable, unsuperable issue of the world's ransom! That makes angels' food. The tasting of that food gives stronger pulse to their gladness, adds several mornings of radiance to their foreheads, gives vaster circle to the sweep of their wings, on mission to earth—to Calvary. Some of the crumbs of that angels' food fall all around our wilderness camp to-day, and we feel like crying with Paul: "Oh, the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God!" or with expiring Stephen: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!" or with quivering Augustine: "None but Christ! None but Christ!" Pass around this angels' food. Carry it through all these aisles. Climb with it through all these galleries. Take it among all the boxes, as well as among all the palaces of the great town. Give all nations a taste of this angels' food.

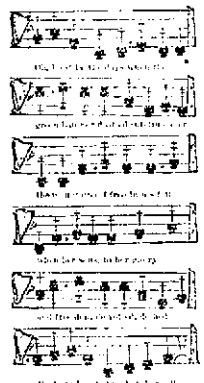
Now, in the emerald palace of Heaven let the cup-bearers and servants of the King remove this course from the conquest and bring on another course—Carmelic food, which is constantly new. You and I have seen at some concert or oratorio a whole assemblage to whom the music was a feast. Never anything that they took in at the lips of the mouth was so delightful to their taste as that which they took in at the lips of the ear. I have seen, and you have seen, people actually entranced to the sweet sounds. Oratorios which are always too protracted for those of us who have not had our faculties cultivated in that direction, were never long enough for them. As at eleven o'clock at night the leader of the orchestra gave the three taps of his baton to again start the music, they were as fresh and as alert as when three hours before, at eight o'clock, the curtain first lifted. Music to them is food for body, food for mind and food for soul. From what I read in my Bible, I think celestialized music will make up a large part of angels' food. Why do we say "celestialized music?" Because, though music may have been born in Heaven, it had not all its charms until it came to earth and took a baptism of tears. Since then it has had a pathos and a tenderness that it could not otherwise have possessed. It is the pass over the shadows, and over stormy seas, and creep at sepulchers, and to be hummed as a lullaby over the cradle of sick children, before it could mount to its present altitudes of heavenly power. No organ on earth would be complete without the stop "Prenolo" and the stop "Vox Humana." And no musical Heaven would be complete without the "Prenolo" of earthly sorrow comforted and the "Vox Humana" of earthly sympathies glorified. Just take up the New Testament and read it as one book of celestialized music. It says: Seven sing a hymn before the went to the Mount of Olives, and if He could sing on earth with Bethlehem humiliation close behind him, and sworn enemies close on both sides of Him, and the torments of Golgotha just before Him, do you not suppose He sings in Heaven? Paul and Silas sang in midnight dungeon, and do you not suppose that now they sing on the delectable summitry? What do the harps, and trumpets, and choirs of revelation suggest, if not music? What revelation of flame of good singers and players upon instruments will took part in earthly worship do in Heaven without music? Why, the ransomed ring with it! The great halls of eternity echo with it. The worship of unnumbered hosts is encamped with it. It will be only out of earth that will brave enough, excellent and strength to keep the grace and take possession of Heaven. Sculpture will fail this side of the grave, because Rebleffy commemorates the forms of those who in heaven will be reconstructed, and what words we want of the sculptured habitation when not found in the presence of the resurrected serpents? Painting will halt this side the grave, because the colors of earth would be too tame for heaven, and what use to have pictured on canvas the scenes which shall be described to us by those who were the participants? One of the disciples will tell us about the "Last Supper" better than Titian, with mighty touch set it up in the art gallery. The plainest saint by rough will describe the Last Judgment better than Michael Angelo, with his pencil, put it upon the ceiling of the Vatican. Architecture will fail this side the grave, for what use would there be for architect's compass and design in that city which is already built and garnished until nothing can be added: all the Cathedrals and Windsor castles, and St. Clouds of the earth piled up, not equalling its humblest residences; all the St. Pauls, and St. Peters, and St. Isaahs, and St. Sophias of the earth built into one cathedral not equaling the Heavenly temple. But music will pass right on, and light on, and right in, and millions in Heaven will increase knowledge that, under God, she was the chief cause of their salvation. Oh, I would like to be present when all the great Christian singers and the great Christian players of all the ages shall congregate in Heaven. Of course, they must, like all the rest of us, be cleansed and ransomed by the blood of the slain Lamb. Alas! that some of the great artists of sweet sound have been as distinguished for profligacy as for the way they warbled the song or fingered the instrument of the great organ pedal. Some who have been distinguished basses, and sopranos, and pesan dounas on earth. I fear will never sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, or put the lip to the trumpet with sounds of victory before the throne. But many of the masters of the charmed us on earth will more mightily charm us in Heaven. Great Music Hall of Eternity! May you and I be there some day to acclaim when the "Hallelujah Chorus" is awakened. As on earth there have been harmonies made up of other harmonies, a strain of music from this cantata, and a strain of music from that overture, and a bar from this, and a bar from that, but one great tune, or theme into which all the others were poured as rivers into a sea, so it may be given to the mightiest song in the heavenly world to gather something from all the sacred songs that we have sung on earth, or which have been sung in all the ages, and roll them on in eternal symphony; but the one great theme, and the one overmastering tone that shall carry all before it, and uplift all heaven from centest throne to farthest gate, and roll and to highest capstone of amethyst, will be, "Unto Him who loved us, and washed us from our sins, in His own blood, and made us kings and priests unto God, and the fazmls to Him be the glory!" That will be manna enough for all heaven to feed on. That will be a banquet for immortals. That will be angels' food.

Now, in the emerald palace of Heaven let the cupbearers and servants of the King remove this course from the banquet, and bring on another course of angels' food, which is, Laying Out of Mighty Enterprise The Bible lets us know positively that the angels have our world's affairs on their heart. They attend the empt transits from world to world. Ministering spirits, escorting spirits, befriending spirits, guardian spirits. Yes, they have all worlds on their Unoegist. We are told they sang together at the Creation, and that implied not only the creation of our world, but of other worlds. Shall they plan only for our little planet, and be unconcerned for a planet three hundred times larger? No. They have all the galaxies under their observation; mighty schemes of helpfulness to be laid out and executed; ships wrecked worlds to be saved in planetary lines to be put out; demoniac hosts riding up to be driven back and down. These angels of light unhorse an Apollyon with one stroke of battle-axe celestial. They talk these matters all over. They bend toward each other in sublimest colloquy. They have cabinet meetings of winged immortalities. They assemble the mightiest of them in holy convocation, and plan out stellar, lunar, solar, constellated achievement. They vie with each other as to who shall do the grandest thing for the eternities. They compose limologies for the Temple of the King. They parable over generations. If in the great organ of the universe of rare key get out of tune, they plan for its retuning. No undertaking is so difficult, no post of duty so constantly exacting as to discourage them. You and I have seen at some concert or oratorio a whole assemblage together in the heavenly places, the choir, and Michael, the archangel, and the angel that patted Hagar to the fountain in the desert, and the angel that swung up in the prison door of deliverd Peter and the angels who put in the fourscore at the end of the world, and the angel that stood by Paul to encourage him on the foundering corn ship at Alexandria, and the two angels that astonished the tomb of Christ; and the four angels that St. John saw in Apocalypse standing on the four corners of the earth and the twelve angels that guard the twelve swinging pearls; and the twenty thousand charioted angels that the psalmist described; and more radiant than all of them put together, and mightier than all, and lovelier than all: "The Angel of the Covenant;" the radiance of God

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY MARCH 16 1895

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.



Ha, I see by the clock on the wall,
Who it is I owe the pleasure of the Dane
At 4 quite unexpected in case of the spell,
When you're not at home I'm sure to be out—
But make a face long as that if you please
Or I'll not be at home to you again.

Her sister shall chide—not with unkind intent,
For that's but the children's more frequent
Dear brother!

Then Drew the last season of St. Patrick's day

He's another, most gracious! sway in the dreamery,
And I dream a supernatural what water had held,
But touch here reminded me of darkness and danger,
Which, despite of her tyrants, would not be quenched.
Off, off, through the night flashed streams of light,
Which almost the darkness of bondage dispelled,
But a star now we have, let us not be afraid,
Not like the world glorious which is fatally clothed,
But bright—like the dawn with the full rising day,
And delight to us offered, if we receive it as hearted
As Erin is believed on St. Patrick's day.

Oh, let us be the hour when, lighted by heaven
And
And hallowed it was like a sacrament's power
That flag was cloth of no ethereal Hungarian
Awaiting for freedom from bonds—
Once more we will it, as one of a nation's beauty,
Despite of the misdeeds who make of her
And like her there—a good, whole or else never.
The emblem inspired by those glorious de
justice,
So long as in darkness despairing still stay,
But join us here across the thousand miles
heart of,
Who rest for their rights on St. Patrick's day.

THE GREEN RIBBON.

A STORY OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Associa
tion.]

"An if there be one I pretty fair maid,
With auburn hair and blue eyes,
Oh, kneel her down and kiss her,
And tell her she may wed Billy!"

It was Annie, the boarding house chambermaid, caroling outside Miss O'Neil's hall bedroom.

"God bless the Irish heart of her!" said Miss O'Neil, and then she sighed as she fastened her collar with her mother's old fashioned brooch, the Hibbernick sigh that tells of unconsciously put down by determination.

Miss O'Neil was Irish herself. Her gray, dark fringed eyes told that more plainly than did her name, and though her pretty speech was confined by such a touch of brogue she was newer to the new world than Annie and more homesick for the old.

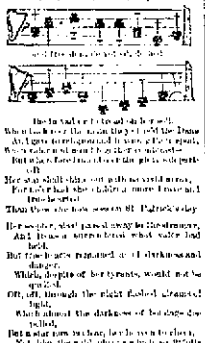
Annie tapped lightly at the door.

"Yes; come in, Annie," said Miss O'Neil, and then she started and stared an instant. "Why, Annie, is it— Why, it is St. Patrick's day! Think of my forgetting that!"

Annie had a knot of green ribbon on her breast. Miss O'Neil's lip began to quiver. "Oh, Annie," the words came, with a sob, "I wish I was back in Ireland! I wish I was!"

"Sure ye'll think ye are this day. You're not fit to go down stairs. Sit here, an I'll bring yer breakfast up to you myself. It's a blessed day, an bit you begin it by doin that much for a real Irish lady—the Blessed Virgin take care of ye!"

"You have done a deal for me by just being so sweet and Irish, Annie, and bringing the sight of your green ribbon with you. It made me cry, but I'll be



SHE CAUGHT AT A CHAIR.

braver for it." Miss O'Neil wiped her eyes. She turned back as her hand was on the knob. "It ought to be a lucky day this, don't you think so, Annie, for an Irish girl?"

And Annie clapped beating a pillow to say that St. Patrick's was well known to her as either is from her and is grandmother before that for the locket of day on the whole year, and that if Miss O'Neil had the luck she deserved—but Miss O'Neil was gone.

It was not a year since Mary O'Neil had come to America with her widowed father. He was a Dublin lawyer, making a good income and spending it all, but after her mother's death he found life in Dublin odd and sometimes lonely and he must do something to get his daughter away from certain sights and sounds. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

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CURES The SERPENT'S STING.

S S S

HEALS RUNNING SORES.

WANTED.

WANTED—Washing, ironing or house cleaning. Those in Hard Times call at 1 Hoagland Block, Calhoun street. 10-tf

WANTED—A good, competent, experienced housework. Enquire 207 West Wayne street. mar1-tf

WANTED—Salesmen to sell a staple article; staple as sugar; $75 per month and expenses. Address, with 2 cent stamp, F. H. M., 1 Adams Ave., Detroit, Mich. 1-4w

WANTED—Three or four boarders for Holy Terrace. Has all the modern conveniences. Rates reasonable. Apply at 1 Holy Terrace. 10-2

WANTED—Paper hangers! No scientific joint self-match; double the time. Wall Paper Scrapers, Saw Filers, Knife Grinders (2 cents). Enquire of 1 Hoagland Block. mar6-tf

WANTED FOR CASH—Second-hand safe; must be cheap for cash. Address, stating price, size and condition, Safe, box 1, Fort Wayne, Ind. 10-3t

WANTED—For cash and good notes, an ordinary real estate mortgage; must be first class and well located. Apply at 28 Hoagland Block, or address "Lender," care of this office. 10-3t

WANTED—Postage stamps; any country; I am book keeper or performer in business; will pay cash or exchange. Address, with particulars, Box 1, Fort Wayne, Ind. 28-3m

WANTED—Agents to sell our new and beautiful pocket, pillow, and table maps of the United States. Price from 1 upwards. Sells on sight. Large profits. Address with stamp, Columbian Map Co., Elkhart, Ind. 10-4w

WANTED—An experienced gardener, single man, good wages, during summer; cook, washer and ironer, and housework. Good position for husband and wife; one with children. The Pastorium, 18 Arch st., Central Park. 27-tf

WANTED—Men who will work for $75 per month salary or large commission selling goods to dealers; staple; no peddling; money sure; position permanent; will exhibit. Pay weekly; particulars and stamps. Hemphill Bro. Silver Co., 73 & 75 Cortlandt st., New York. 28-13t

WANTED—The Michigan Home and Hospital Association, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, the cheapest, safest and best Protection against sickness, accident and death. Wants competent, reliable agents everywhere for Fort Wayne and surrounding territory. Send for circulars. mar3-4

WANTED—A few intelligent, energetic young men from Fort Wayne and vicinity, ranging in age from 25 to 40, can secure lucrative employment as salesmen in Indiana and Illinois during fall and winter months; not strictly speaking required. Address Scofield & Carothers, Toledo, O. 19 tfe

WE have money to loan on improved city property, 5 per cent. Also money to loan, for terms of five years with privilege of partial payment each year. We also have money to loan on unimproved property at as low rate of interest and with privilege of partial payments. We also represent first class insurance companies and we have improved city property and vacant lots for sale in different parts of the city. Call and see us. Schrader & Wilson, 9 Court St., First Floor. tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At cheap and holler, 10-quire cut Arbor Printing Co., 82 Clinton street. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Crane elevator as good as new. Suitable for a two story building. Enquire the office. 9-tf

FOR SALE—A six room cottage, No. 23 Greenbriar avenue. Lambly. For terms write J. H. C. Smith, Huntington, Ind. 111

FOR SALE—One 32-in farm, three miles from this city; one 80 acre farm, one 72 acre farm, one 80 acre farm; one 40 acre farm; two 80 acre farms; one 80 acre farm, two 50 acre farms; also a number of smaller farms of land not heretofore mentioned. A number of desirable town lots for sale or for city property. This property must be sold and purchasers will find it to their interest to call on or address the undersigned. Call at No. 19 Lafayette street. C. W. Bruns & Co.

FOR SALE—Or trade, a house with 7 rooms; a house with 4 rooms, on N. side wood pavement; also 2 lots situated on Lafayette street. Inquire of the R. C. Sinwanger & Co. Agency, 25 Calhoun street, city. tf

FOR SALE—Or trade, a house with 7 rooms; a house with 4 rooms, on N. side wood pavement; also 2 lots situated on Lafayette street. Inquire of the R. C. Sinwanger & Co. Agency, 25 Calhoun street, city. tf

FOR SALE—Cheap, a new 2-story frame house, 6 rooms and bath, with all modern conveniences, on Wells street, between Lewis and Superior streets. Inquire of Wm. Rockhill, 1 Hoagland Block. 10-3t

WE ARE JUST - - ABOUT Crossing Over to SPRING.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Our preparations to that event has been going on months back---buying, receiving, and now ready.

This is the Store for This City,

In fact, for all Northern Indiana.

We touch up on the lovely novelties at a low price—now on sale.

Crepe de Japon
At 11c a Yard.

The prettiest low price Fabric ever shown—40 different distinct patterns—a silky, dressy Wash Goods, Fast Colors.

ART CREPES
At 15c a Yard.

In every shade to be worn this season—a new Crepe novelty, all in plain colors.

ABERFOYLE
Duck Suitings
At 25 CENTS.

33 inches wide, in novel and pretty designs—copies exact of the fine 35c Linen Ducks.

Half Wool Challie
AT 25C.

As different from the old style Challies as daylight from dark—32 inches wide, Satin stripes, winning at once favor from all.

JAMESTOWN
Shepherd Cheeks
At 27c.

All colors—neat dressy, popular and staple. See this line while the assortment is good.

PLAIDS

Are the rage. We have the Plaids—we show a good one at 10c, all combinations.

Finer Plaids at 25c, 30c, 35c and up to these elegant novelties Silk and Wool, at 55, 75 and 85c.

Dress Trimmings.

All the new things for Spring wear are now shown.

Jet Van Dyke Points.
Jet Bands and Edges.
Beaded Edges.
Jet Yokes, Collars & Garnitures.
Buckels in all sizes—Black, Steel, Silver, Rhinestone, Pearl and Gold.

New Lines Combs--- Side Combs, Belt Buckels and Belts.

ROOT & COMPANY.

REMOVAL.

Frank X. Schuler, Fire Insurance agent, formerly in the Pixley-Long block, will be pleased to meet all his friends in his new office, 26 Court street, ground floor. Agency for six first-class companies. 6tf

J. B. White will put in a private fire alarm box at the corner of Wayne and Calhoun streets. The number will be 115.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 2tf

Mrs. John Mohr and party, who are now doing Mexico, saw the eruption of the volcano Orizaba last week. Their description of the sight is graphic and thrilling indeed. They were at a safe distance and were delighted with the strange freaks of the highest of the Mexican mountains.

To Make a Clean Sweep

OF Some 340 Men's Suits, in sizes 34, 35, 36 and 37, breast measure only, we offer you this week the pick and choice of the entire lot at—

$6.48.

GENTLEMEN: These Suits come in sacks and frocks, in Worsteds, Cassimeres and Cheviots. There is not a Suit in the lot that is worth less than $12 and up to 20. If you can be fitted and the pattern and style is to your liking, it is the best value you have ever purchased in the way of Clothing.

Sam, Pete & Max.

This Week

IS The last opportunity you will have to purchase Derby and Soft Hats that are worth $3.00, $2.50 and $2.00, for—

98c.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Our Confirmation Suits

ARE in and ready for your inspection. As usual, We show the Largest Stock, Greatest Variety, Best Styles and name the Lowest Prices.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16 1895.

Branch Offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Weekly Post for sale or Post cards will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. H. Semeke, 441 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 327 Lafayette.
W. L. Wallenmaier, 429 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
H. H. Wehrl, 319 Monroe.
J. J. Heish, 44 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office.....No. 173.
Editorial Rooms.....No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—For Indiana: Fair to night; Sunday fair and slightly warmer northwest winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Mayor C. B. Oakley is again slightly indisposed.

Born to F. H. Wedery and wife, of Orecly street—a girl.

Mr. Fred Lucas, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday on business.

Superintendent Johnson, of the School for Feeble Minded, is home from Indianapolis.

Mrs. C. D. Worch, a sister-in-law of Dr. L. A. Worch, of this city, is visiting in Fort Wayne with her children.

Charles Hutter, of Upper Sandusky, Ohio, has entered the shorthand department of the Fort Wayne Business College for a course of study.

Mrs. Fletcher and son, George, of Toledo, who were in this city to attend the funeral of the late Eugene Cour, returned home yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Wilkie, the estimable wife of the popular car builder of the east car shops, who, for several weeks past, has been seriously ill, is reported much better.

Mrs. Laine and son, Boston, who were in this city to attend the funeral of the late Eugene Cour, returned to their home in Huntington, Ind., this morning.

Kendallville Sun: "Dr. Stemen, of Fort Wayne, was in town today in consultation with Dr. J. L. Gilbert, in the case of Mrs. A. R. Young, who is seriously ill."

Degree of Honor, No. 2, A. O. U. W., will give a St. Patrick's social this evening at their rooms on Calhoun street. An interesting program will be carried out.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Miss Bessie Dille, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Minnie Orvis. Miss Dille is a talented young artist and a daughter of Dille, the well known portrait painter."

Edward Miller, who was the lucky finder of so many tadpoles and other lively "critters" in the city water near his home, writes THE SENTINEL that the hydrant at his home is in constand use, as none but strict prohibitionists live in that part of the city.

Howard council, Royal Arcanum, held a most enjoyable banquet last evening and took in ten members besides receiving twelve new applications. This makes the membership of the lodge 202. A number of policemen were special guests and enjoyed the treat immensely. Caterer Hellings furnished the banquet. It was a royal (Arcanum) time.

The new fish law makes a "closed" season for fish from April 1 to June 15. The secretary of state is receiving a great many inquiries about it. He says that the taking of fish in any way from any water in the state of Indiana is made unlawful between those times, this being the spawning season, and there need be no hurry about cleaning up fishing tackle until June.

On Easter Monday, April 15th, lodge 141 B. of L. F., will hold an open meeting, to which all firemen, regardless of brotherhood affiliations, will be admitted. Vice Grand Master J. J. Hannahan and other leading members will be present, and will address the meeting, which will take place at 2 p. m. In the evening the lodge will give a grand reception and ball at Randall hall.

The basket and fruit package manufacturers, who have been in secret session at the Avelina hotel for the past few days, adjourned yesterday afternoon. It is reported that they have dized up a trust or "combination," as they call it, whereby there shall be no competition in prices the coming season. The basket makers were extremely anxious to keep their proceedings out of the papers.

At the regular meeting of the board of health at Dr. George B. Stemen's office, yesterday, Christopher Newcomer was chosen as an assistant sanitary officer for the approaching summer. Two weeks ago H. M. Wyatt was also appointed an inspector and will co operate with Newcomer under Inspector Miller. It is customary for the board to have one the year through and two extra ones for the summer. Mr. Newcomer and Mr. Wyatt will commence work as soon as warm weather sets in.

In the Sunny South Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is pre eminently the household favorite.

City Chemist Gross today made another test of the city water but could find no tadpoles or other animal or vegetable substance.

Onions, 50c Bushel.

Not over 200 bushels left—they are selling fast. Secure a Bushel while they are so cheap. FARM HOUSE.

Hair pins, buck combs, side combs at the Trunkley & Scherzinger closing out sale.

Sugars are Advancing.

They are worth more in New York than we are selling at. We continue to sell at old prices:

Standard Granulated, 4c pound.
Extra Yellow C, 3½ pound
Nice Brown New Orleans, 3c pound.
FARM HOUSE.

AFFAIRS IN SOCIETY.

A Pleasing Entertainment Given at Westminster.

Other Affairs of Note in the City's Social Circles—Personal Items and Short News Notes.

Miss Ollie Lehman is home from a visit at Waterloo.

Miss Carrie Brackenridge is the guest of Mrs. Robert Ogden.

Mrs. A. H. Staub has gone to Bluffton to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. F. L. Richardson will go to Urbana, Ohio, next Monday to visit her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Henderson will not leave for the west until the 25th inst.

Mrs. French, of 65 West Superior street, is dangerously ill with typhoid pneumonia.

Mrs. Douglass Taylor, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. James Smith, of West Berry street.

The Saturday Night club will be entertained this evening by Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Rogers.

The Infant club will be entertained by Miss Katie Snyder, of North Cass street, this evening.

Mr. William McKee Moffett, of Madison, Ind., is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. D. W. Moffat, of East Berry street.

Miss Myrtle Sargent, of Sheldon, Ill. who was the guest for a few weeks of Mrs. A. K. Ivey, left for her home yesterday.

Mrs. Doctor Niswonger, 33 Calhoun street, is visiting for a few days with her aunt, Mrs C. A. True, at Three Rivers, Mich.

The members of the Queen Esther lodge, daughters of Rebekah, gave a most enjoyable entertainment last evening at their hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cour, of Chicago, who were in this city to attend the funeral of Mr. Cour's father, Eugene Cour, will return to their home in a few days.

Miss Agnes Morris, of Oxford, Ohio, will arrive in this city on the 25th to be the guest of Miss Laura Woodworth. Miss Morris intended to come today but was detained.

Thursday evening the members of the Christ Lutheran church gave a reception to Rev. and Mrs. Hundley. Rev. Hundley has recently become pastor of this church.

Miss Maggie Lang and Mr. William Scheiman, of this city, were in Decatur yesterday, attending the wedding of Miss Adela Spangler and Dr. C. E. Neptune, which occurred last evening.

Mrs. L. R. Hartman left today for Bluffton where tomorrow evening she will speak at the thank offering meeting of Woman's Foreign Missionary, societies of Methodist churches of Bluffton.

The Chautauqua circle met at C. H. Newton's Tuesday evening. It was a Wadsworth evening and poems, characteristics and opinions of Wadsworth were discussed. Mr. Charles Kendrick read a most instructive paper on the "Different Orders of Architecture."

Last evening the friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Haines very pleasantly surprised them, in honor of their twenty-fourth wedding anniversary. After a very enjoyable evening of games and music, the guests departed, wishing the host and hostess many happy returns.

Invitations have been received in this city for the wedding of Mr. Pliny Evans, of Riverside, Cal., to Miss Sharp, of San Francisco, which will take place April 3 at the bride's home in San Francisco. Mr. Evans is the son of Mr. S. C. Evans, who formerly resided in this city and is well remembered by society.

The Indianapolis Journal says: "The Morning Musicale met yesterday with Miss Martindale, on North Meridian street. Among those who took part in the program were Miss Augusta Lyon, Miss Zollars, of Fort Wayne; Miss New and Miss Lemcke. Miss Louise Bright, of Lexington, Ky., was a guest at the musicale."

The members and friends of St. Paul M. E church will give a social and supper on next Wednesday evening at the corner of Lewis street and Walton avenue, at the home known as the "Old Lillie Homestead." The proceeds to be applied on the pastor's salary. Supper from 4 till 10 o'clock p. m. Come and bring a friend with you.

About 150 members of the Y. M. C. A. attended the social given last night at the association parlors. Light refreshment were served which were denominated a "German lunch" by the guests. An informal program, musical and literary was carried out. Mr. Fred Wolf gave several recitations, and the mandolin club furnished excellent music.

Miss Biddie Burns, of 253 East Jefferson street, was pleasantly surprised by her many friends, who invaded her home and helped her celebrate her birthday anniversary. Those present were Rose Lahar, Harry Koons, Clinton Lepper, Roy Craig, Reuben Slater, Floyd Reals, Ray Kemp, Grover Hamilton, John Benninghoff, Fleeno Holt, Marx Holt, Harry Lepper, Beatrice Benninghoff, Lydia Kemp, Lauretta Sibert, Edith Schoppman, Blanch Slater, Bessie Tapp, Lizzie Burns, Grace Wertman, Viola Burns, Venetta Lonergan and Grace Lonergan.

Mr. F. B. Barrows, the photographer, has just returned from Indianapolis, when he attended the four days convention held by the Progressive Photographers association of Indiana. Mr. Barrows exhibited a number of photographs of the highest grade and was awarded the first prize. Among the pictures of the collection was a beautiful one of Miss Allie Bellinger, of Westminster seminary, this city. It is entitled "The Noble Sacrifice" and treated in the Genere class. It was so universally admired in Indianapolis as it has been in this city, exhibited in Reed & Co's window. The judges of the collection were Mr. Rosh, of St. Louis, Mr Schneider, of Columbus, Ohio, Mr. Hays, of Detroit; all of the National Photographers association and well known.

Master Ferdie Bonter gave a very pleasant entertainment to a number of his friends last evening, at his home on West DeWald street. The evening was spent in games and dancing. A dainty luncheon was served at 10 o'clock. Those present were Misses Jessie and May Fitch, Nellie Lawson, Mamie Killgore, Elsie Jackson, Ethel Taylor, Faith Orr, Lora Kanega, Floy Gates, Mabel Darnell, Garrie Glenn, Mae Shepard and Clara Shepard. Masters Ralph Stauter, Don Ayers, Charlie Parham, Jim Willson, Ed. Fox, W. Vanalstine, Melbourne Mudd, Bert Taylor, William Hagen and Ferd Bunter.

WESTMINSTER NOTES.

Mrs. Clara Grand, a former pupil, took lunch with the family Friday.

This morning the class in physics visit the electric light works, through the courtesy of Mr. C. S. Knight, whose daughter, Helen, is a member of the class.

Next Thursday evening the Dilliades and Les Allegros unite in a closing entertainment for the winter term, inviting in a few of their friends to enjoy their fun with them.

The school plus have been revised and are now being worn. They are very pretty. A pennant of blue enamel set in gold, with "Westminster" in gold letters on the blue enamel.

Miss Godown spends the vacation in Indianapolis; Miss Bayha, at Bluffton; Miss Stubbs, at Greenville, Ohio; Misses Lasle and Morse go to Chicago, and Miss Durgin remains at the seminary.

Work for the winter term closes next Friday noon, vacation ending Monday, April 1. The girls all go home for the week and expect to be "very busy" with the engaging matter of spring clothes.

New York state denies women the ballot. They vote everywhere to use Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

I. H. Case, manager of the Arcade Music store, returned from Chicago this morning, where he has been selecting a large stock of Kimball pianos for the spring trade.

SUGAR AT 2C PER POUND

Saturday and Monday only. With each pound of tea sold at regular prices, we will sell 5 lb. of Best Granulated Sugar at 2c per pound.

PRINCESS CASH STORE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have fully rebuilt and equipped the GLOBE MILLS with all modern appliances to make as good a flour as can be made out of a standard grade of wheat.

The "GLOBE MEDAL" High Patent and CREAM Standard Highest Grade are sold by every dealer at the ruling prices of High Grade goods.

We roast, prepare and grind all COFFEES, SPICES and BAKING POWDERS that are sold under the GLOBE MILLS Brand, and we guarantee them to be perfectly PURE and UNADULTERATED.

WE DO NOT buy any cheap Johnny goods and put them up, but we manufacture everything we sell, therefore know what they are. Our FRENCH PREPARED MUSTARDS are well known and SUPERIOR to any. Do not be deceived by imitation of our packages and by such goods, which do not bear the name of any manufacturer and that are only distinguished by badly spelled French adds upon their labels. Please remember that we are a FORT WAYNE INSTITUTION and are offering as good article in every line as any outside firm dare to do. REMEMBER also that if you want to build up your own CITY you must do like people in other progressive cities do—patronize home industries. By doing so, KEEP YOUR MONEY AT HOME and don't send the earnings to SORDID MONOPOLISTS. YOUR MONEY EMPLOYS LABOR, PLENTY OF LABOR BRINGS PROSPERITY TO ALL. Our PRICES ARE AS LOW AS OTHERS and QUALITY WAY UP. Please give our goods a fair trial and you will be convinced that what we say is true.

Yours Respectfully,
GLOBE MILLS.
HENRY C. BRACKHOFF, Prop. 1012

Get our prices before purchasing and you will be our customer. Green & Probasco.

NEVER SO CHEAP.

Saturday and Monday only we will sell Genuine imported Semi-Porcelain handled cups and saucers and plates as follows:

6 Pie Plates for 25c.
6 Breakfast Plates for 30c.
6 Dinner Plates for 35c.
6 Soup Plates for 35c
6 Cups and Saucers for 35c.

Never was first-class crockery sold as cheap as this before.

PRINCESS CASH STORE.

SPECIAL !

All the Latest 50 Cent Folios, VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL, CHOICE 24 CENTS. THIS WEEK ONLY.

Fort Wayne Music Company,
34 EAST BERRY ST.

Freese & Ranke,
CHEMISTS
—AND—
DRUGGISTS.

Foreign and Domestic Chemicals, Standard and Rare Pharmaceutical Preparations. Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Patent Medicines and Toilet articles. Prescriptions a specialty.

No. 88 Calhoun St.
Telephone Call Night and Day No. 477.

Beautiful Sterling silver pieces, with or without cases, at the Trunkley & Scherzinger closing out sale.

Card of Thanks.

We desire, through the columns of THE SENTINEL, to return thanks to the kind friends and neighbors for the sympathy and aid during the sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother FERDINAND GRIESINGER AND CHILDREN.

The Schrader sisters at the city Y. M. C. A., Tuesday 19.

Money to Loan.

$500 for 1 year.
$1,000 for 18 months.
$2,500 for 3 years.
$3,500 for 5 years.
$7,000 for 5 years.
$9,000 for 5 years.
16tf S. C. LEMBERG, Agent

Elegant ladies' guard chains less than cost at the Trunkley & Scherzinger closing sale.

Prompt Payment of Claims.

The United States Sick and Accident Insurance company has paid, through their agents, Cashman & Wilhelm, to George Schandel, engineer of Hillian Baker's saw mill, $22 50 for injured arm. All people wishing sick or accident protection may do well to call at our office, room 21 Bank block.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's gold and silver watches from the most elaborate to the plainest designs at the Trunkley & Scherzinger closing out sale.

With very few exceptions, SKELTON'S Square Crackers are for sale by all grocers in the city. 13 3t

Fresh Oysters of all kinds at Ryan's New Market.
13t4 152 CALHOUN ST.

BICYCLES AT AUCTION MONDAY, MARCH 18.

Just received a consignment of 50 brand new, strictly high grade wheels.

Credit of three months given to responsible persons. Sale promptly 10 a. m., 2 and 7:30 p. m. at 109 Calhoun street.

L. P. Stapleford,
Auctioneer.
13 3t

When you buy crackers always ask for SKELTON'S XXXX Square wafers

Collar buckles, Cearinas belt pins at the Trunkley & Scherzinger closing out sale.

We are prepared to furnish all kinds of Ice Cream, Ices and Sherbets on short notice. Try them and you find them unequalled.

13t4 J. H. MEYER, 95 Calhoun St.

$5,000 to loan at 6 per cent. Interest on first-class city or farm property.

Dreibelbiss' Abstract Office, mar15-2t 25 Court street.

Bloomingdale Mills

Are running full capacity on orders for home trade. Ask your grocer for Silver Wedding, Patent and White Loaf flour, guaranteed to please you.

6 tf WM. H. HAENI & BRO

Dr. Jno. J. Ogle's down town office over the Fruit House. Office hours at residence, morning and evening. Telephone, 332. 12 3m s

We manufacture Ice Cream and have Ices every day all winter
10 tf. W. F. GELLER

Birthday presents, souvenirs, wedding presents, beautiful and lasting, remembrances for all occasions at the Trunkley & Scherzinger closing out sale.

Mr. N. S. Snider, a first class baker, of Columbus, Ohio, has accepted a position with J. H. Meyer, the baker and confectioner. Mr. Meyer will have fresh French Rolls, Cream Rolls, Oyster Patties, Shells and bakings of all kinds. Leave your orders and goods will be promptly delivered to all parts of the city. 13 4t

Please include SKELTON'S Square Crackers in your next purchase of groceries, they are most excellent. 13 3t

MONEY TO LOAN.

$600.00, $800.00, $1,000, $1,500, $4,000,

at 7 per cent Real estate security. DAUBENDIEK ASSURANCE OFFICE, 5-12t 25 Court Street.

Try our dinners, 25c.
J. H. MEYER.
13 4t 96 Calhoun St.

SKELTON'S Square Crackers are the best eating cracker on the market to day. Ask your grocer for them and don't be put off with any other. 13 3t

Harrison Telephone Company

Have opened an office in room 16, Arcade, first floor, where those who have not been solicited and desire to have a telephone at the low rate of $30.00 for business and $18.00 per year for residences, can call and subscribe, or, if more convenient, subscriptions can be made at office of District Telegraph Company.
22-3t I. N. WIGGINS, Mgr.

Have you visited the great closing out sale of Trunkley & Scherzinger. You cannot afford to miss it.

SKELTON'S Square Crackers are very light, clean, crisp and flakey. Your grocer keeps them. 13 3t

FRESH FISH.

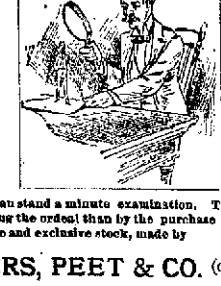
Halibut, Cod Fish, Smelts, Eels, Schrimps, Scollops, Black Bass, Rock Bass, Pickerel, Perch, Pike, at Ryan's New Market.
1314 152 CALHOUN ST.

Our Chocolates and Cream Bon Bons are the finest. We are the only house in the city that manufactures these goods.
1314 J. H. MEYER, 95 Calhoun St.

FLOUR.

Do not buy outside brands of flour when you can get the best at home. Tressell's Silver Dollar Patented challenges the quality of any outside flour and the Hungarian process always pleases. Ask your grocer for these brands and patronize home industry. Satisfaction guaranteed. 1-13-3m

A WELL DRESSED MAN



Is one who can stand a minute examination. There is no better way of passing the ordeal than by the purchase of your Clothing from our fine and exclusive stock, made by

ROGERS, PEET & CO. (of New York.)

And other celebrated makers. NO CLOTHING IN TOWN LIKE OURS, and NEVER HAS BEEN ANY. Artistic Children's Wear. Large Stock Confirmation Suits and Bicycle Clothing.

GOLDEN & PATTERSON,

Fashion Leaders.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

THE SUCCESS OF THE HOUR.

Two More Days. Monday and Tuesday

PROF. LEON H. MEYERS, THE PERFUMERY KING.

Prof. Meyers has had such phenomenal success today, that we have induced him to remain at our store two days more and entertain our customers.

DO NOT FAIL TO SEE HIM.

He will sing the praises of His Matchless Perfumes in all the Latest Popular Songs of the Day, SUCH AS

"Say Au Revoir, but Not Good Bye,"
"O, Promise Me."
"If You Love Me Darling."
"Sweet Marie."
Selections From "Wang."
Selections From "1492."

And Fifty Other Popular Melodies.

BEST OF ALL,

For these days only he will sell his Perfumes at about Half Regular Prices.

Half Ounce Bottles at 12c, regular price 18c.
One " " " 21c, " " " 35c.
Two " " " 33c, " " " 50c.

Your choice, of the following Odors—"Opopponax," "White Rose," "Wood Violet," "Stephonotis," "White Lilac," "West End," "Jessamine," "Crab Apple," "Ylang Ylang," etc., etc.

Be sure and see him. You will find him gentlemanly and amusing. He will spray his Matchless Perfumes, and entertain you as you have never been entertained before.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEADELL & COMPANY.
ONE PRICE TO ALL. BEST LIGHTED STORE IN THE CITY.

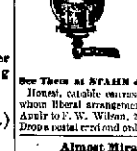
L. JAXTHEIMER & SON,

TAILORS.

Best LIGHTED Store in the City.

29 E. Berry Street, Tri-State Building.

MOREY BURNER.



Indestructible. Same white, light evenly distributed, economy three times most Illumination per cubic foot of gas! genital to eyes, steadiness.

See Them at STAHN & HEINEMAN'S.

Honest, sensible canvasser wanted, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Apply to F. W. Wilson, 29 E. Williams St. Drops postal card and order one on trial.

Almost Miraculous

Is the wonderful Leedy Mineral Spring Water for the cure of Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases. Eleven years of actual proof. Try it at Reid's Thermor Baths, 62 Clinton street. 2 27-1m

HARKER DANCING SCHOOL

Sons of Columbus Hall.

Monday—Beginners.
Thursday—Advanced social, 8:30 p. m. Special attention given the waltz. Private lessons given any time. For further particulars call at 317 E. Wayne St.

DIAMONDS!

35 Cents.

Do You Wear Diamonds?

If not, continue by wearing Dykes' Diamond Shields on your shoes and save money.

They cost only 35c per pair and can be put on in two minutes.

They are made of Rubber and will outwear shoes.

You can't tell they are on your shoes.

They keep your feet from sloppers.

They keep your shoe soles from wearing out.

They keep your feet clean and warm. Just the thing for rheumatic people.

Can be fitted on any style shoe and they make a cushion for you to walk upon.

Just the thing for Bicycle Riders and Pedal Pushers on roof of cars and Electric Linemen, non-conductor of Electricity. You need not to pay $1.00 to $1.50 to have your shoes half soled, do it yourself in five minutes by using Dykes half-soles, at a cost of only 35 cents. Ask to see them. For sale by

A. B. WHITE,
5 ARCADE.

$85.00. Eighty-five Dollars. $85.00.

21 Pounds, with Palmer, "G. & J.," Columbia, Dunlop, or any Tire. Made of Mannesmann Tubing and equal to any Wheel made, at no matter what price. See it at the last Booth of the Cycle Show. Send for Circular.

A. C. KATT, Agent. - - Corner Berry and Harrison Streets.